

UNUSUAL INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURES



AUG.
10c

SPACE ACTION

THE WEIRD THREAT
OF THE SPACE GIANTS

THE SILICON MONSTERS
FROM GALAXY X

and other terrific tales



Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

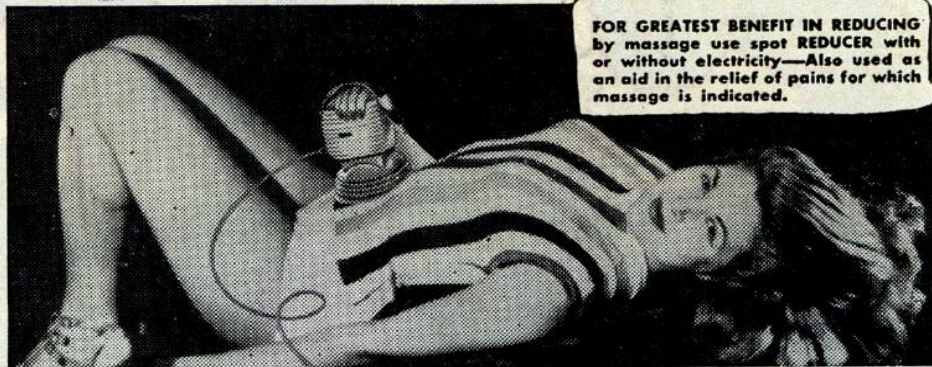
MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

UL UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage

**ELECTRIC
Spot
Reducer**



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use spot REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY

**Don't Stay FAT— You Can LOSE
POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY** Without Risking
HEALTH



Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's a' most like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS

**LOSE WEIGHT
OR NO CHARGE**

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

**SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. B58
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey**

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

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☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

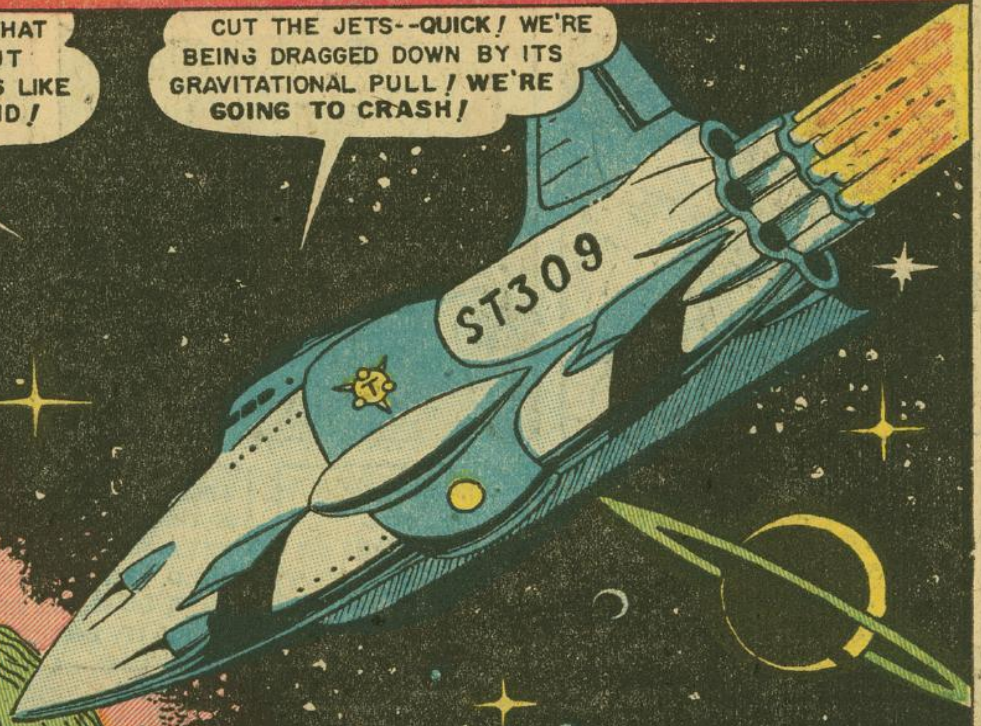
LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

PRISONERS of the **INCREDIBLE PLANTS**

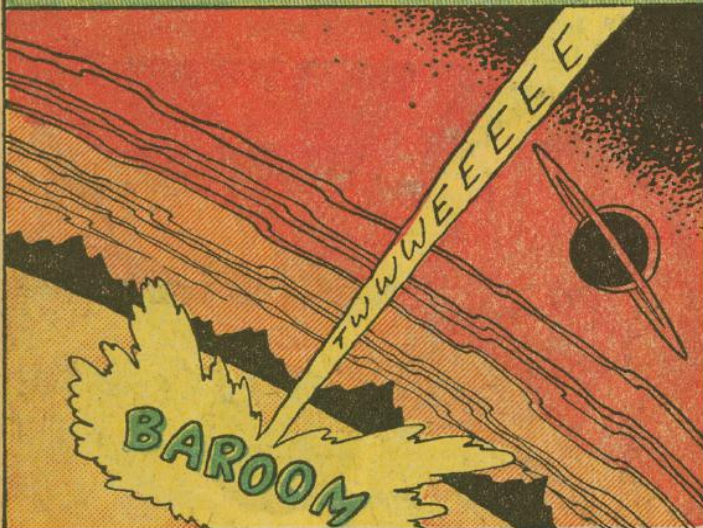
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT IS THAT THING OUT THERE? IT LOOKS LIKE A GIANT ASTEROID!

CUT THE JETS--QUICK! WE'RE BEING DRAGGED DOWN BY ITS GRAVITATIONAL PULL! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!



THE PLANETARY SYSTEM HAD BEEN INHABITED UP TO JUPITER. BEYOND THAT, THE ASTEROID BELTS WERE UNCONQUERED AND UNEXPLORED. BUT HARDY SPACE-PROSPECTORS BRAVED THE DANGERS OF UNCHARTED SPACE TO BRING BACK PRECIOUS METALS AND MINERALS FOR EARTH'S MILLIONS. ONE SUCH SPACE TRANSPORT WAS RETURNING TO EARTH AFTER A SIX YEAR JOURNEY, WHEN WITHOUT WARNING, LOOMED THE GIANT HOLLOW ASTEROID CONTAINING A DREADED MENACE GREATER THAN ANY PERIL THREATENING THE UNIVERSE. TO CONQUER IT WAS DIFFICULT, BUT TO FAIL MEANT--DEATH!!

BARELY HAD THE ROCKET ENGINES BEEN SWITCHED OFF, WHEN THE SHIP SHATTERED THE OUTER GELATIN-ENVELOPE OF THE STRANGE ASTEROID'S STRATOSPHERE AND BECAME SUCKED IN WITH INCREDIBLE STRENGTH TOWARDS A HARD CENTRAL CORE!



OHH! I THINK ONLY MY ANKLE'S SPRAINED! HOW ABOUT YOU OTHERS?

NO ONE'S HURT, BUT WE'RE ALL STUNNED! WHAT KIND OF ASTEROID IS THIS? LET'S HOPE THE SHIP HASN'T BEEN DAMAGED TOO MUCH!

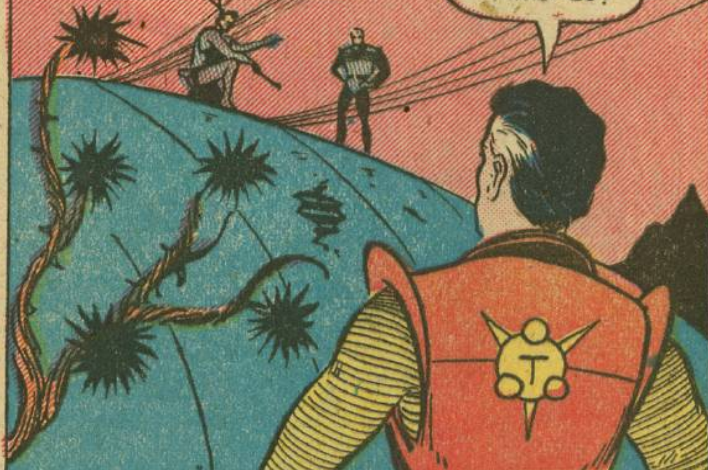




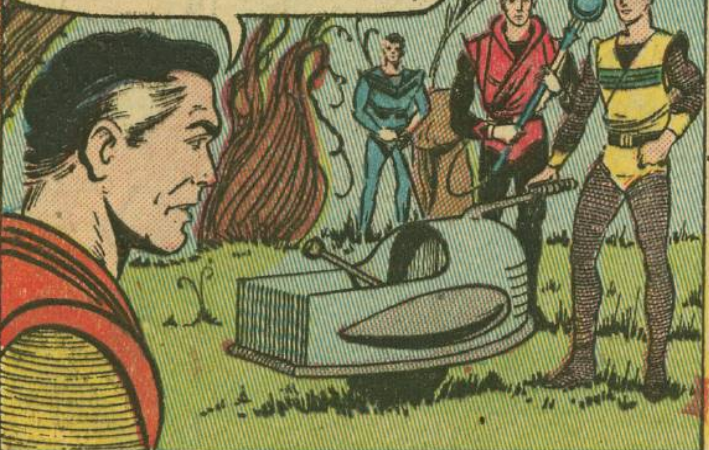
THE CREW NOW BEGAN THEIR EXPLORATION OF THE IMMEDIATE TERRAIN IN EARNEST. TO ALL SIDES OF THEM WERE HUGE FERNS, TOWERING PLANTS, GIGANTIC TREES, AND ALL SORTS OF WEIRD, INDESCRIBABLE VEGETATION THAT LITERALLY COVERED THE GROUND!



THE HULL IS BROKEN THROUGH IN THREE PLACES, CAPTAIN! WE'LL HAVE TO REMOLD AND WELD THE COPPER COATING ON IT, OR WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO EARTH!



YET, WE WERE POWERLESS TO PULL FREE FROM THIS FREAKISH GRAVITY WHEN WE SIGHTED THE ASTEROID! THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO USE EVERY AUXILIARY ENGINE WE HAVE TO BLAST OFF, IN ORDER TO COMBAT THE PULL!



THUS, FOUR OF THE CREW SET OUT TO FIND THE NECESSARY METAL ORE THAT COULD BE MOLDED ONTO THE HULL, WHILE THE REMAINING TWO MEN STAYED BEHIND TO GUARD THE SHIP...



HOURS OF INTENSE SEARCH FOR THE IMPORTANT METAL NOW FOLLOWED. THE FOUR HAD ENTERED AN ALMOST-IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE OF EERIE VEGETATION. NOW, ADAMS THOUGHT HE FOUND SOMETHING . . .

CAPTAIN! I'VE FOUND A VEIN! I THINK IT'S LOCATED IN THAT CLEARING!

CAREFUL, ADAMS! YOU'RE WANDERING TOO FAR FROM US!



BUT THE WARNING PROVED TO BE TOO LATE, FOR A FEW FEET AWAY, A GIANT FLOWER-LIKE PLANT SUDDENLY CAME TO LIFE, AND . . .

YAAAAAAHHH! HELP! THIS THING IS ALIVE! I'M BEING CRUSHED!

QUICK! BLAST THE PLANT!



IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO KILL IT!

I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! UGHHH!



THERE-- THAT HORROR IS DESTROYED!

SO IS ADAMS, SIR. HE'S DEAD! COME ON--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



AN OMINOUS QUIET SETTLED ON THE ONCE BEAUTIFUL-SEEMING ASTEROID. THE THREE MEN NOW HURRIEDLY BEGAN TO DIG UP THE VEIN THEY HAD LOCATED. . .

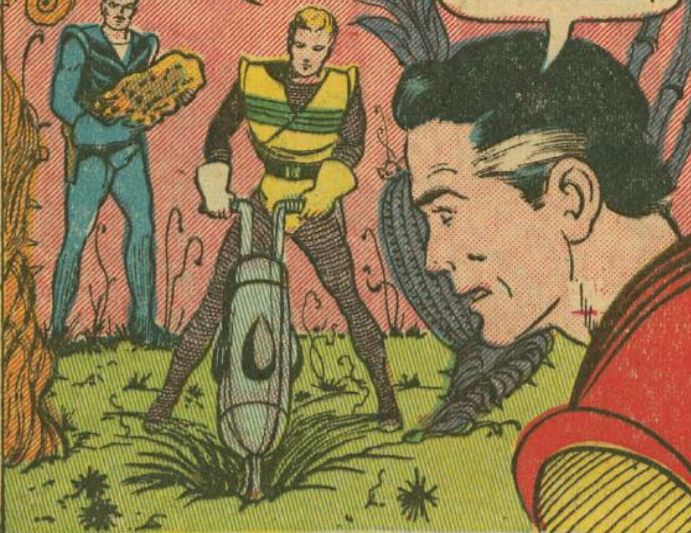
HOW'S IT COMING, LON?

JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, SIR, AND WE SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH!



CAPTAIN--THE GROUND SEEMS TO BE TREMBLING, AS IF IT'S ALIVE! IS IT MY IMAGINATION?

NO--I SEE IT TOO! HURRY, MEN--HURRY! NO TELLING WHAT WE MAY HAVE TO FACE NEXT!



THAT WAS THE LAST CHUNK OF ORE! THE GROUND IS HEAVING AND SHAKING AS IF IT'S WOUNDED!

WATCH OUT! LOOK THERE!



W-WHAT IS THAT THING?
IT LOOKS LIKE A
COVERING OF
LIVING TISSUE!

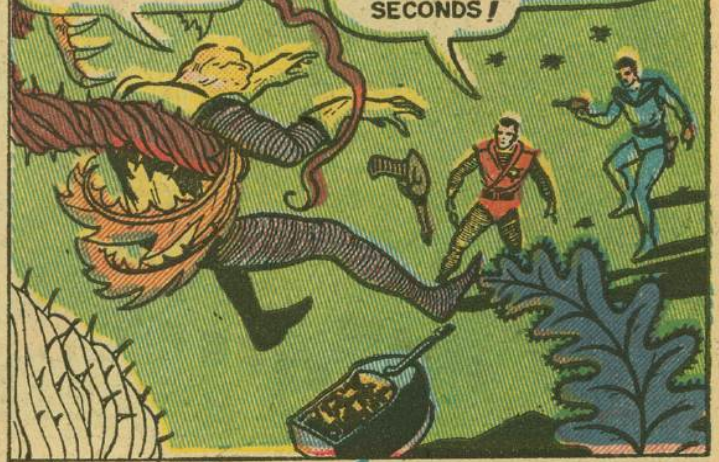
THAT WAS THE GRASS
WE WERE WALKING ON
JUST A FEW SECONDS AGO!
THE ENTIRE GROUND IS
ALIVE!



THE TRIO DIDN'T WAIT TO INVESTIGATE ANY
LONGER! THEY WERE RUNNING BACK TO THE SHIP
AS FAST AS THEIR LEGS COULD CARRY THEM.
SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE "FLOWERS" OVERHEAD SENT
DOWN A WHIP-LIKE VINE, AND...

AAAAHHHH! HELP!
I'M CAUGHT!

DAWSON-- BLAST AWAY,
OR HE'LL BE DEAD IN
SECONDS!

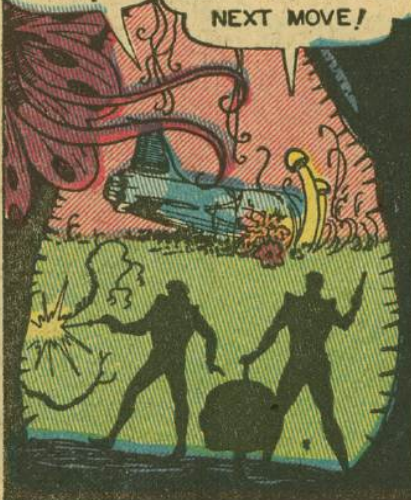


H-HE'S DONE
FOR!

THE DOMINANT
LIFE HERE IS
PLANT AND FLOWER
INTELLIGENCE/WE
ARE AS MUCH FOOD
TO THEM AS OUR OWN
BEEFSTOCK ON EARTH!

LOOK YONDER!
THE SHIP IS
SURROUNDED
BY THIS
SAME LIFE-
FORM!

OUR ONLY
CHANCE TO
SURVIVE IS TO
GET TO OUR SHIP!
ONCE INSIDE, WE
CAN THINK OF OUR
NEXT MOVE!

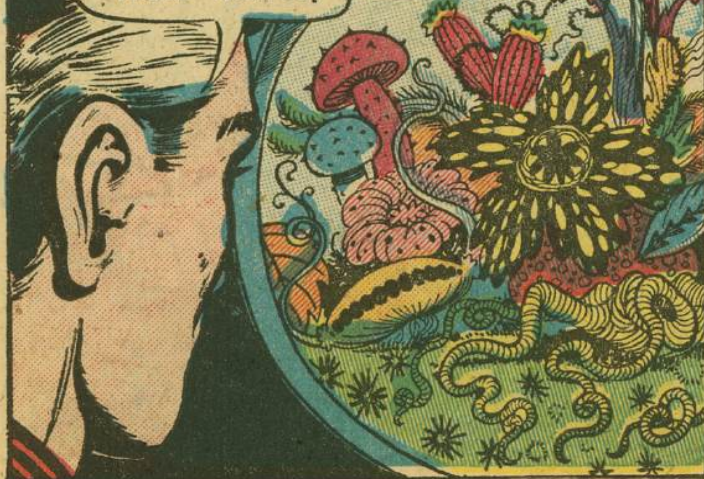


THE ALIEN LIFE-FORM CLOSED IN
ABOUT THEM, BUT THE TWO MADE
THE SHIP JUST IN THE NICK OF
TIME. MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE
PLANNING A DARING BUT DANGER-
OUS PLAN. . .

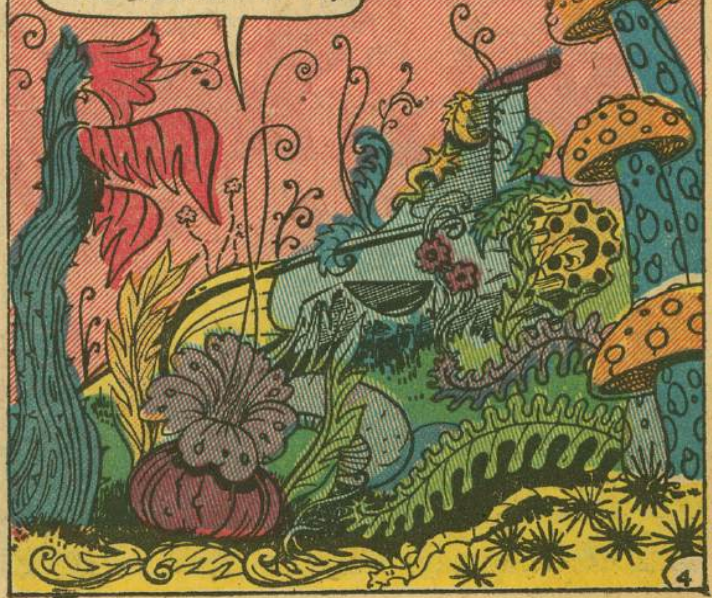
LOOK OUT THERE! NOW WE'RE
COMPLETELY HEMMED IN! WE'LL
HAVE TO BURN OUR WAY OUT!



THESE PLANTS SEEM TO HAVE A SOCIETY
SIMILAR TO OUR BEE-SOCIETY! THERE ARE THE
WARRIOR PLANTS ADVANCING TOWARDS US,
ESCORTED BY THE WORKER PLANTS WHICH CLEAR
THE PATH--AND SURROUNDED BY THE "DRONE"
TREES CLOSING EVERYTHING IN BY
THEIR THORNS!



IT'S A PLANET-WIDE CARNIVOROUS
TRAP, AND WE'RE THE BAIT CAUGHT IN
THE CENTER OF IT!



BUT THE EARTHMEN NOW HAD TO ATTEND TO THE HULL. TWO OF THE CREW, COVERED AND SHIELDED FROM HEAD TO FEET WITH THEIR SPACE-SUITS, NOW BEGAN REMOLDING AND WELDING THE ORE ONTO THE HULL, THOUGH IT MEANT EXPOSING THEMSELVES TO THE PLANTS!

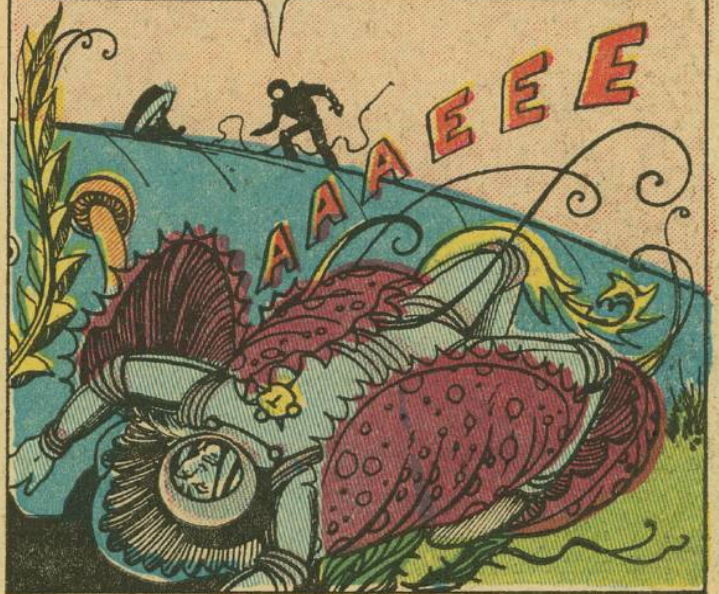
HOW'S IT COMING, BENSON?

WE'RE ALMOST FINISHED, SIR!

AAAAYY! I-I'M SLIPPING ON THIS PLANT SAP OUTSIDE!



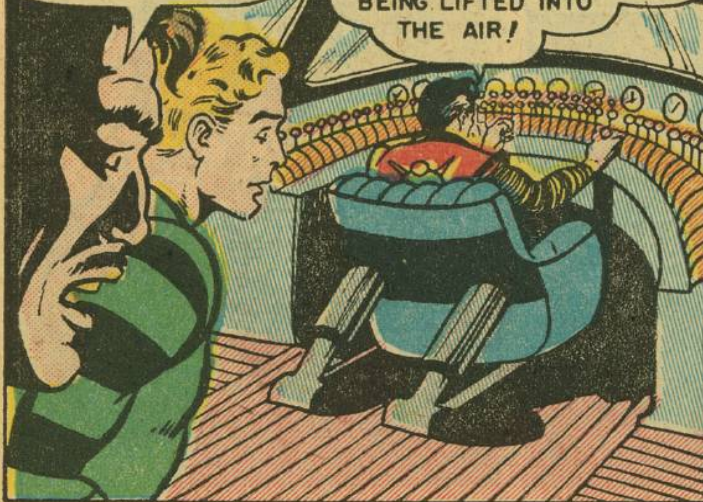
KEEP THAT ENTRANCE OPEN! I'M COMING IN! THE JOB'S FINISHED! IT'S CRUDE, BUT IT'LL HOLD!



WITH A SINGLE BOUND, THE CAPTAIN WAS AT THE CONTROLS, SWITCHING OPEN EVERY ENGINE IN THE SHIP! BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!

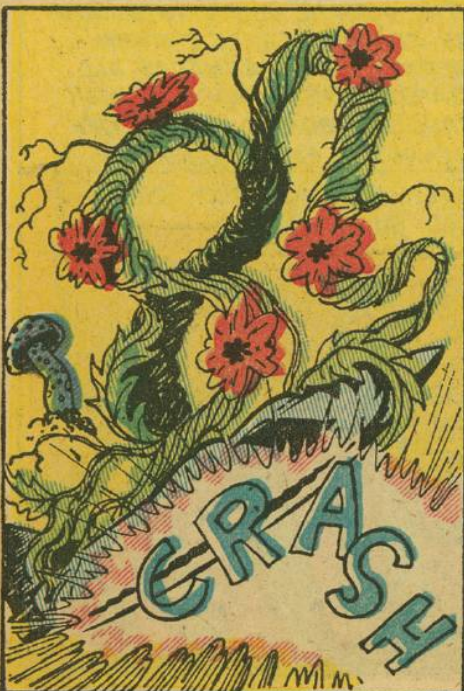
TAKE OFF! WHAT'S HOLDING US BACK?

I DON'T KNOW! SOMETHING IS JAMMING THE REAR ROCKETS! WE'RE BEING LIFTED INTO THE AIR!



THEN, COMPLETELY DWARFING THE SHIP AND EVERYTHING ABOUT IT, TOWERED ONE OF THE MOST GIGANTIC, TERRIFYING PLANTS THE MEN HAD EVER SEEN! IT WAS THE QUEEN PLANT OF THE ASTEROID! AND IT WAS ABOUT TO DASH THEM TO THE GROUND IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET AT THE OCCUPANTS!

HOLD ON! WE'RE GOING TO BE HIT!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE QUEEN PLANT HURLED THEM TO THE GROUND. BUT THE LAST CRASH PRODUCED A TERRIBLE SOUND!

THE HULL CAN'T TAKE THIS BEATING MUCH LONGER! ANOTHER CRASH AND WE'RE THROUGH!

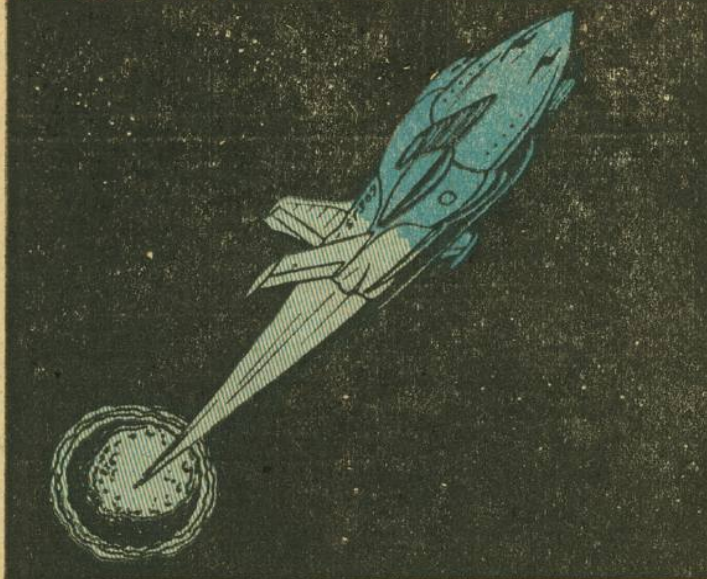


NOT IF THAT HORROR OUT THERE CAN LET THE SHIP ALONE FOR A FEW MINUTES! SO LONG, GUYS! DON'T TRY TO STOP ME!

BENSON--COME BACK!



THE COURAGEOUS MAN'S ACT OF SACRIFICE GAVE THE REMAINING TWO TIME TO SWITCH ON THE ENGINES AND BLAST OFF FROM THE ASTEROID!

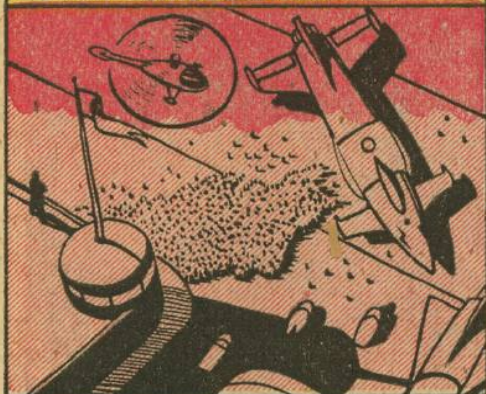


HE DID IT FOR US, SIR! BENSON DELIBERATELY LET HIMSELF BE KILLED! LON, ADAMS, SERVES, BENSON -- THEY'RE ALL GONE!

YES -- BUT WE'RE STILL ALIVE TO WARN EARTH OF THAT MENACE OUT THERE IN SPACE! IT'S COMING INTO OUR SYSTEM -- WE'RE FACING A TERRIBLE DANGER!



DAYS LATER, THE SPACE TRANSPORT LANDED ON EARTH TERMINUS, THE GIANT LANDING BASE FOR ALL INCOMING SPACESHIPS. IMMEDIATELY IT WAS SURROUNDED BY GRIM OFFICIALS, WARNED BEFOREHAND OF THE IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO BE GIVEN TO THE WORLD. AND HOURS LATER, THE EARTH COUNCIL MET IN SERIOUS DISCUSSION.

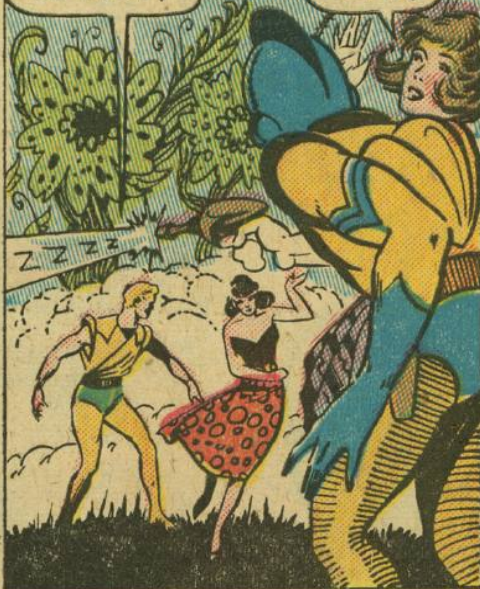


BUT THAT VERY NEXT DAY, A SHOWER OF GIANT SPORE-FORMS BOMBARDED EARTH FROM OUTER SPACE. IT WAS OBVIOUSLY AN INVASION FROM THE GELATIN-ASTEROID NOW APPROACHING THE INNER ORBIT OF THE SYSTEM!



YAAAA! THOSE THINGS ARE GOING TO EAT US ALIVE!

HELP!



CITIES, TOWNS, VILLAGES ALL OVER THE EARTH BATTLED THE MONSTER PLANTS FROM OUTER SPACE. DAY AFTER DAY, HOUR AFTER HOUR, THE FIGHT PROGRESSED UNABATED AND UNDIMINISHED, AND MANKIND'S FATE HUNG IN THE BALANCE!

WE'RE KILLING THESE HORRORS, BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH! EACH ONE THAT DIES BRINGS TWO MORE IN ITS PLACE!



IN DESPERATION, THE COUNCIL SCIENTISTS NOW HIT UPON A METHOD FOR WHOLESALE EXTERMINATION OF THIS MENACE -- JET ARMADAS ALL OVER EARTH BOMBARDED THEIR OWN SOIL WITH CHLOROPHYL - DESTRUCTION BOMBS, KILLING OFF EVERY GREEN SUBSTANCE IN EXISTENCE!

MAKE SURE EVERY FOOT OF THAT SOIL IS TAINTED WITH THE SUBSTANCE!



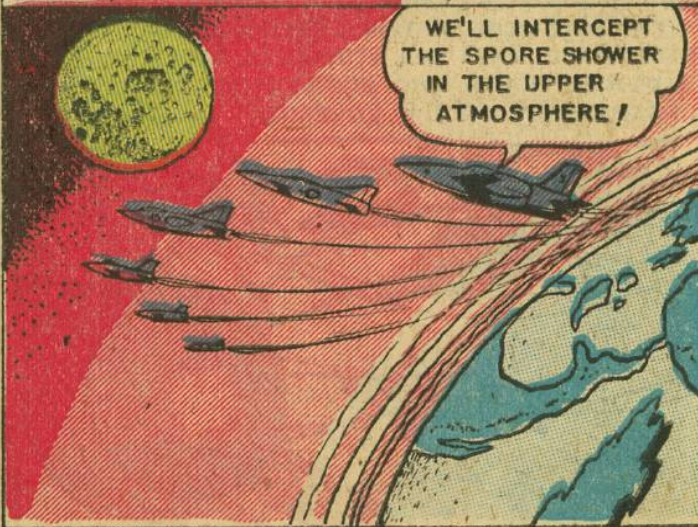
THE CHLOROPHYL-DESTROYING CHEMICAL HAD ALSO WIPED OUT EVERY GREEN PLANT ON EARTH, BUT DAYS LATER, THE FIRST SMALL SPROUT, EARTH'S OWN VEGETATION, PUSHED ITS WAY UP THROUGH THE SOIL...

OUR METHOD HAS WORKED! THE ALIEN SPORES ARE DESTROYED, AND WE CAN GET BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN!



BUT NOW A NEW MENACE AROSE / ASTRONOMERS OBSERVING THE APPROACH OF THE DREADED ASTEROID TOWARDS EARTH, ANNOUNCED THE ARRIVAL OF A NEW SPORE SWARM, THE SECOND INVASION BY THE ALIEN PLANTS! BUT EARTH WAS READY!

WE'LL INTERCEPT THE SPORE SHOWER IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE!



HERE THEY COME, SIR! THIS BATCH SEEMS TO BE EVEN LARGER THAN THE FIRST INVASION WAVE! IT'S UNCANNY THE WAY THIS ALIEN LIFE-FORM HAS SUCH INTELLIGENCE!

WE MUST DESTROY THEM, ONCE AND FOR ALL!



THE SPORES MET THE ARMADA HEAD-ON, AND STUCK TO THE HULLS OF THE SHIPS, UNTIL THE EARTH VESSELS RESEMBLED MULTI-COLORED PUFF-BALLS THAT STREAKED THROUGH THE AIR. BUT THE SPORES BEGAN TO EAT THROUGH THE METALS!

ALL RIGHT--CONNECT THE HEAT COMMUTATORS TO ONE ANOTHER! WE'RE READY TO UNLEASH OUR RAYS!



CAPTAIN, YOU HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF FIRING THE "COSMIC-RAY" BARRAGE!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR!



SHIP AFTER SHIP, OPENED UP AN ELECTRICAL HEAT-RAY BARRAGE, THE POWERFUL ENERGY OF WHICH ATE INTO THE SPORES LIKE A RAPID CANCER! SECONDS LATER, EVERY ALIEN SPORE HAD WITHERED AND DIED, SO MANY BURNED HUSKS OF CHARRED MATERIAL!



GOOD WORK, CAPTAIN! THE SPORE INVASION HAS BEEN COMPLETELY AVERTED!

OUR TASK ISN'T OVER YET! WE STILL HAVE THE JOB OF DESTROYING THE ALIEN ASTEROID!



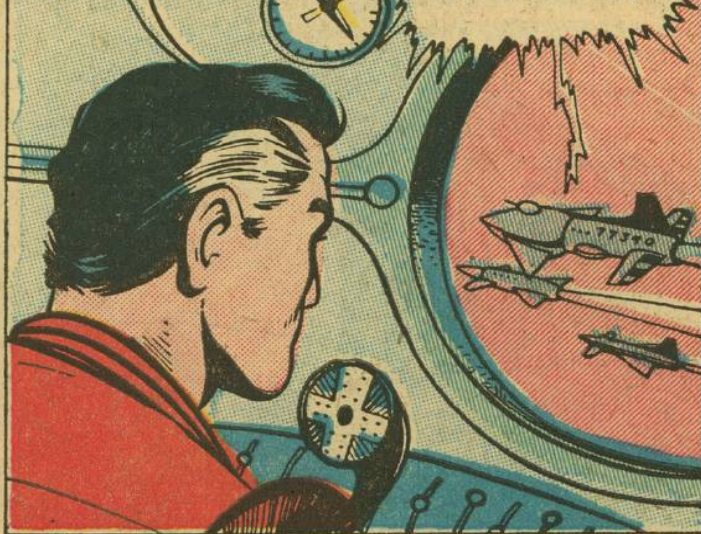
DAYS AFTERWARDS, THE ROCKET ARMADA REACHED THE ALIEN ASTEROID, STILL ON ITS PATH HURLING TOWARDS EARTH. THEY OPENED UP WITH EVERYTHING IN THEIR POSSESSION TO BLAST THE SMALL PLANET, BUT TO NO AVAIL!

IT'S HOPELESS! NOTHING SEEMS TO PENETRATE THAT GELATIN-LIKE OUTER SURFACE! OUR ATOMIC BOMBS JUST EXPLODE HARMLESSLY ON THE COVERING!



TURN YOUR JET BLASTS TOWARDS THE ASTEROID ITSELF! THE ROCKETS ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BURN AND DESTROY ANY SUBSTANCE IN THE UNIVERSE!

RIGHT, CAPTAIN!



BUT MINUTES LATER, THE RESULTS WERE THE SAME--DISMAL FAILURE! NOW A NEW EMERGENCY WAS THREATENING THE EARTHMEN!

SIR, WE'RE RUNNING LOW ON FUEL! ONCE WE'RE OUT OF IT, THAT SAME GRAVITATIONAL PULL THAT DREW US TOWARDS THE ASTEROID, WILL EXERT ITSELF AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT, DAWSON... THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER WAY!



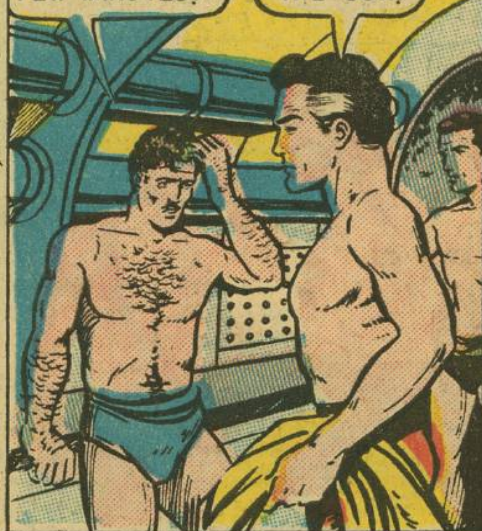
THE CAPTAIN HAD NOTICED THAT WHEN ALL THE JETS WERE TURNED UPON THE ASTEROID, THE SMALL BODY WOBBLLED SLIGHTLY OUT OF THE WAY. NOW HE ORDERED ALL SHIPS TO COMBINE JET BLASTS AND DIRECT THEM ON ONLY ONE PART OF THE ASTEROID!

THAT'S IT, MEN! IT'S BEGINNING TO MOVE! PUSH IT TOWARDS THE SUN!



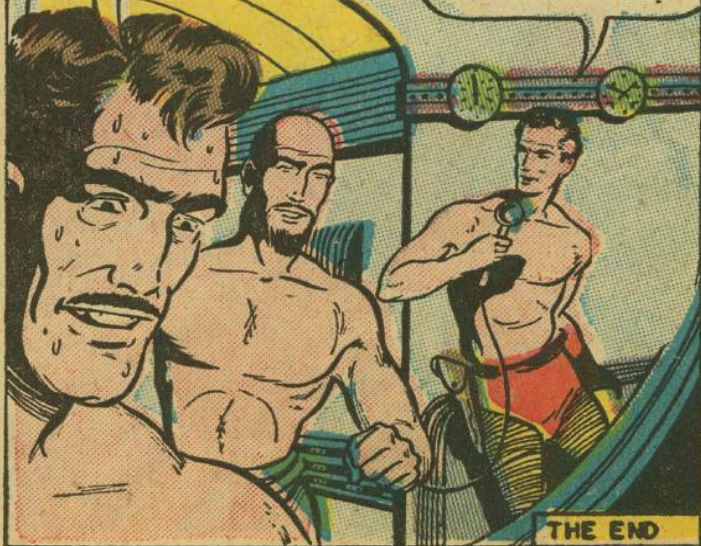
CAPTAIN, IF WE GET ANY CLOSER TO THE SUN, WE'LL ALL MELT IN A FEW MINUTES!

GIVE THE ASTEROID ONE MORE HARD PUSH TOWARDS THE SUN!



WE DID IT! THE ASTEROID FELL RIGHT INTO THE SUN! IT MELTED--IT'S FINISHED!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! HEAD FOR EARTH, MEN--WE HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR THE WORLD!



THE END

THE WEIRD THREAT of the SPACE GIANTS

THANK HEAVENS, THE STRANGE PLANET HAS TAKEN UP AN ORBIT POSITION IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! IT COULD HAVE RUN WILD IN SPACE AND DESTROYED SEVERAL WORLDS BEFORE IT SETTLED DOWN!

ACCORDING TO SPECTROGRAPHIC REPORTS, IT CONTAINS ALL THE ELEMENTS WHICH WILL SUPPORT LIFE! I WONDER WHAT WILL BE FOUND ON IT? FOR THE SAFETY OF ALL PLANETS, IT MUST BE EXPLORED!

By 2170, EARTH HAD PUSHED ITS MANIFEST DESTINY TO THE STARS AND HAD EXPLORED MOST OF THE KNOWN UNIVERSE. PEACE REIGNED THROUGHOUT THE FAR REACHES OF SPACE. IT WAS TRULY A GOLDEN ERA! SUDDENLY, THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD WAS STARTLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF A STRANGE PLANET OF HUGE BRILLIANCE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM. AS DR. CARVEL, HEAD OF THE EARTH DEFENSE CORPS, AND HIS STAFF STUDIED THE INTRUDER, IT TOOK UP AN ORBIT POSITION MIDWAY BETWEEN EARTH AND MARS. . .

LOOK, CAPTAIN DARNAY -- I'VE CHARTED THIS TRIP TO THIS PLANET X! WITH FAST CRUISERS, YOU CAN MAKE THE RUN IN FIVE DAYS! I'M PLACING YOU IN CHARGE OF THE EXPEDITION!

AND I'M GOING ALONG, DAD! YOU CERTAINLY NEED A GOOD RESEARCH CHEMIST ON THIS TRIP!

BUT, ZOA, IT MAY BE HIGHLY DANGEROUS! I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH TO LET YOU RISK YOUR PRETTY HEAD ON THIS TRIP!

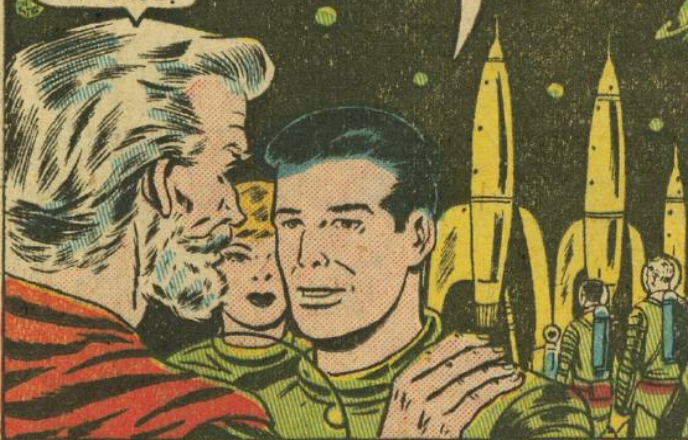
IT'S NO USE, MY BOY! SHE'S STUBBORN AS A VENUSIAN LEECH! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE HER! AND SHE IS A GOOD CHEMIST!



THE NEXT EVENING, AT E.D.C. HEADQUARTERS...

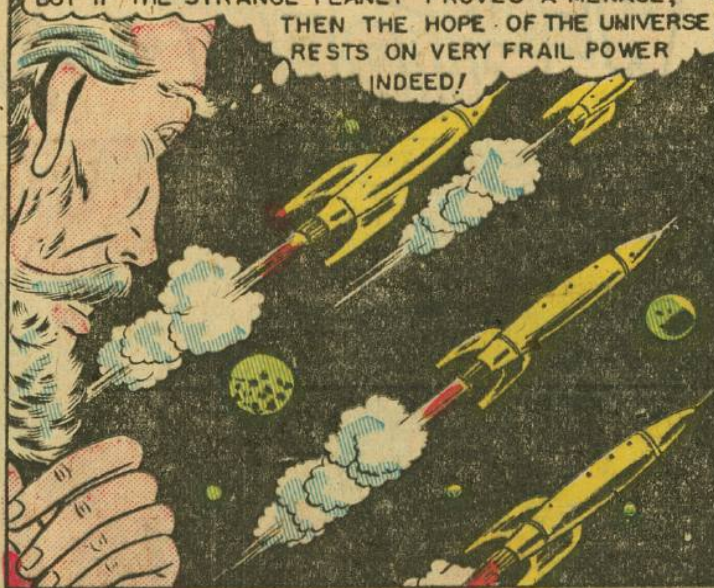
DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES, BRANT! YOU HAVE A SMALL FLEET, AND IF YOU SHOULD MEET WITH ANY HOSTILITY, RETURN TO EARTH AT ONCE!

THERE'S PROBABLY NOTHING TO BE FEARED ON THE PLANET, BUT I'LL BE CAREFUL! COME ZOA, IT'S LAUNCHING TIME!



AS THE TASK FORCE ROCKETED OFF...

IT MAY MERELY BE A ROUTINE RESEARCH PROJECT, BUT IF THE STRANGE PLANET PROVES A MENACE, THEN THE HOPE OF THE UNIVERSE RESTS ON VERY FRAIL POWER INDEED!



ON THE STRANGE PLANET, WHILE THE EARTH FLEET HURTTLED NEARER AND NEARER, AN EVEN STRANGER MEETING TOOK PLACE...

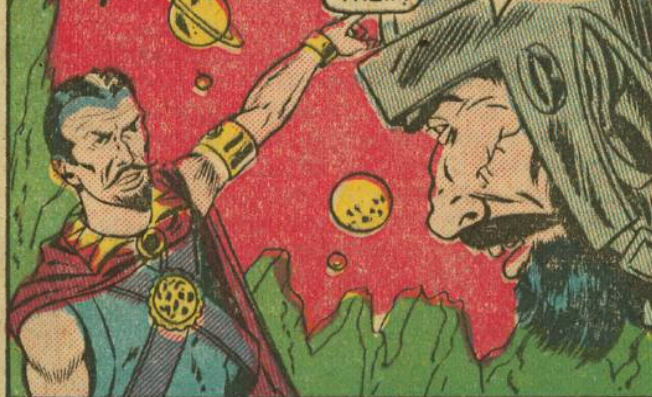
FELLOW GRAEKI, YOU REALIZE THE GREAT MISFORTUNE WHICH HAS BEFALLEN US! NOT ONLY HAVE WE BEEN TORN FROM OUR OWN UNIVERSE AND FLUNG INTO AN ALIEN ORBIT, LAYING OUR CITIES IN RUINS, BUT NOW THE VERY POWER WHICH MADE US MASTER WARLORDS OF OUR UNIVERSE IS FAST DISAPPEARING!

ALL TRUE, KEEROS, BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO?



I OBSERVE THAT EVEN NOW A SMALL FLEET OF STRANGE SPACE CRAFT APPROACHES GRAEKUS! IT COULD BE OUR SALVATION!

YOU MEAN THE PLANET WHICH LAUNCHED THESE SPACE SHIPS MAY CONTAIN VORNEX, THE ELEMENT WHICH GIVES US THE POWER OF INVISIBILITY? THEN WE MUST PREPARE TO MEET THEM!



MEN OF GRAEKUS, WE ARE A WARRIOR RACE, NEVER DEFEATED BY ANY HUMAN CREATURES! ARM, AND VANISH TO MEET THE INVADERS! REMEMBER OUR OATH--"CONQUER OR DIE"!

CONQUER OR DIE!



AFTER CIRCLING AND STUDYING GRAEKUS FOR HOURS...

THIS PLANET ONCE HAD A HIGHLY DEVELOPED CULTURE! THE SCANNERS SHOW NOTHING BUT VAST DESTRUCTION AND NO SIGN OF LIFE! PREPARE TO LAND, LT. LANG!

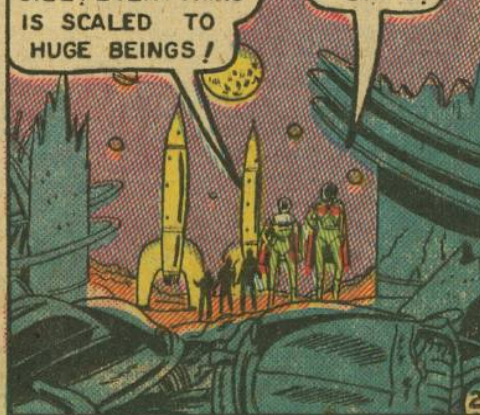
LAND IT IS, SIR! I'LL TELETYPE ORDERS TO THE FLEET!



SEVERAL HOURS WERE SPENT IN EXPLORATION...

THESE BUILDINGS AND VEHICLES SHOW THAT THE MEN WHO LIVED HERE MUST HAVE BEEN OF ENORMOUS SIZE! EVERYTHING IS SCALED TO HUGE BEINGS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ZOA, BUT THEY HAVE APPARENTLY BEEN DESTROYED! NOW, LET'S RETURN TO THE SHIPS!



BUT AS THEY RETURNED TO THEIR SPACE CRAFT, SUDDENLY...

JUMPING ATOMS! LOOK AT THOSE GIANTS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? THEY WEREN'T HERE SECONDS AGO!

THEY DON'T LOOK FRIENDLY!



WE CAME FROM EARTH AS FRIENDS TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE APPEARANCE OF YOUR PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! THERE HAS BEEN GREAT DESTRUCTION ON YOUR PLANET! WE ARE WILLING TO HELP YOU!

IF EARTH CONTAINS THE ELEMENT VORNEX, YOU CAN HELP US, AND WE WON'T NEED YOUR PUNY EFFORTS TO REBUILD OUR PLANET!



YES, VORNEX EXISTS IN GREAT QUANTITIES! IF YOU WANT, WE CAN ESTABLISH FRIENDLY TRADE WITH... HEY, STOP! LET GO!

TRADE? HA! HA! WE ARE WARRIORS ON GRAEKUS, NOT MERCHANTS! WHAT WE WANT, WE TAKE BY FORCE, AND YOU PYGMIES WILL PROVE AN EASY MARK!



IF IT'S A SHOW OF FORCE YOU GIANTS WANT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO YOU! FORWARD, MEN! RAY THEM DOWN IF THEY RESIST!

GIVE THAT PYGMY A CHARGE FOR HIS INSOLENCE!



HE'S BEEN TORN APART BY THAT FORCE!



DISCARD YOUR WEAPONS! RESISTANCE IS USELESS!

I SEE YOU'VE COME TO YOUR SENSES, EARTHLING! NOW, FOLLOW ORDERS AND YOU'LL REMAIN ALIVE! I'M TAKING A FEW OF YOU TO PILOT US BACK TO EARTH! THE REST STAY TO HELP US GUIDE OUR FLEET WHEN IT IS ASSEMBLED FOR INVASION!

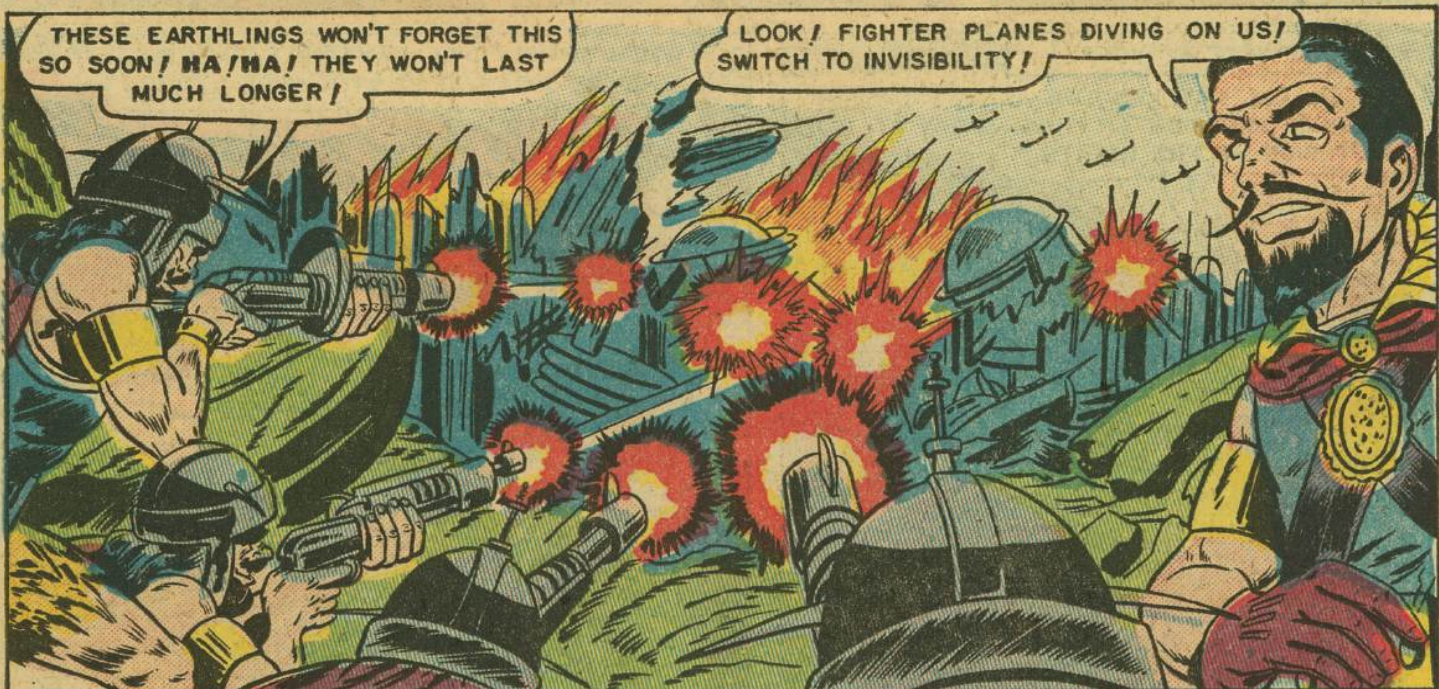


OUR EXPEDITION HAS BEEN A FAILURE, ZOA! THEY'VE GOTTEN THE BEST MEN WE HAVE!

HURRY! GET THESE SPACE SHIPS MOVING!







IN A WEEK, THOUSANDS OF GRAEKI WILL COME TO EARTH! WE DEMAND ALL STORES OF VORNEX BE DELIVERED TO THE URBANIA SPACELOCKS AT ONCE! IF THIS IS NOT DONE, WE WILL CRUSH YOU LIKE THIS!

IF WE DELIVER THE VORNEX, WE SIMPLY INSURE OUR SLAVERY! SWITCH OFF THE SCREEN!

SUDDENLY, DR. CARVEL'S VOICE CAME OVER THE RADIO SPEAKER...

ATTENTION, BRANT AND ZOA! FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS AT ONCE! PREPARE A FLUORESCENT FIXATIVE! THIS WILL GIVE THE GIANTS' BODIES A LUMINOUS OUTLINE, EVEN IN THE DAYLIGHT!

LET ME AT THE LAB TABLE! THIS MAY BE OUR FINAL CHANCE!

HYDROGEN 2xCR VARIANT... NITRO S³4C....

NOW THE LAST INGREDIENT, DAD, AND I'VE GOT IT!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

FASTEN ALL HATCHES! WE ARE APPROACHING COMMUNICATIONS CENTER! USE SPRAY AT FIRST SIGN OF THE GIANTS!

ATOM TANKS! DIAL IMMEDIATE INVISIBILITY! THEY'RE SPRAYING US WITH SOME LIQUID!

THE TELLTALE SPRAY LEFT LUMINOUS TARGETS FOR THE DEADLY ATOM CANNON!

THE SPRAY WORKS! THEY CAN'T ESCAPE US NOW! FIRE AT WILL, UNTIL THEY SURRENDER!

AAAAAHH!

IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE POWERFUL GRAEKI REVERTED TO VISIBILITY, THEIR FORCE DESTROYED...

NOW THAT YOUR WEAPONS ARE STACKED, DISCARD YOUR BELTS, QUICKLY-- AND FORM A DOUBLE LINE!

LISTEN TO HIM, MEN! FURTHER BATTLE IS USELESS! WE MUST WAIT FOR OUR REVENGE WHEN OUR COMRADES ARRIVE FROM GRAEKUS!

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS, WHEN THE GRAEKI HAD BEEN LED AWAY...

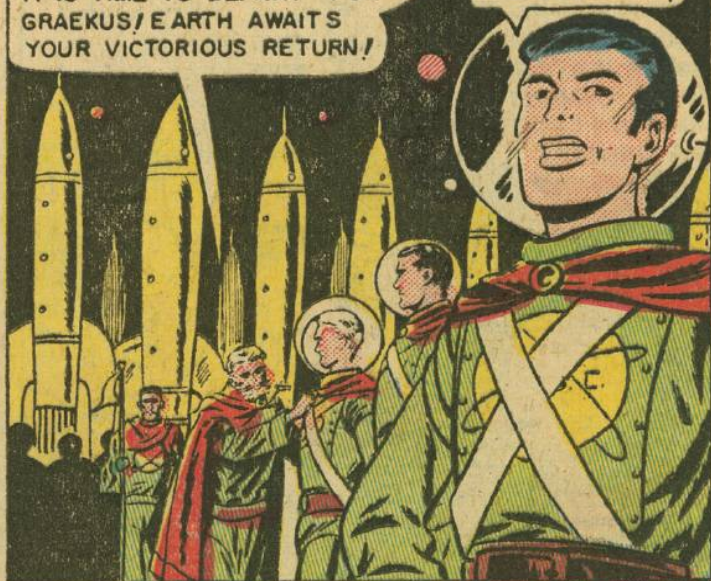
COMMANDERS OF THE EARTH DEFENSE CORPS -- THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE LIES IN YOUR HANDS! THE GRAEKI FLEET MUST BE DESTROYED! THE LARGEST WARFLEET IN HISTORY HAS BEEN ASSEMBLED UNDER YOUR COMMAND FOR THIS PURPOSE!



LATE THAT EVENING...

THE ZERO HOUR APPROACHES! IT IS TIME TO DEPART FOR GRAEKUS! EARTH AWAITS YOUR VICTORIOUS RETURN!

FLEET COMMANDERS -- STAND BY TO ROCKET OFF!



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN FIFTY YEARS THAT OUR ENTIRE FLEET HAS BEEN SENT TO WAR!

LET US HOPE IT WILL BE THE LAST TIME THE FLEET HAS TO BE USED!



FIVE DAYS LATER, AS THE EARTH FLEET APPROACHED GRAEKUS...

WE HAVEN'T ENCOUNTERED THE GRAEKI FLEET YET! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE THAT WE MISSED THEM IN SPACE!

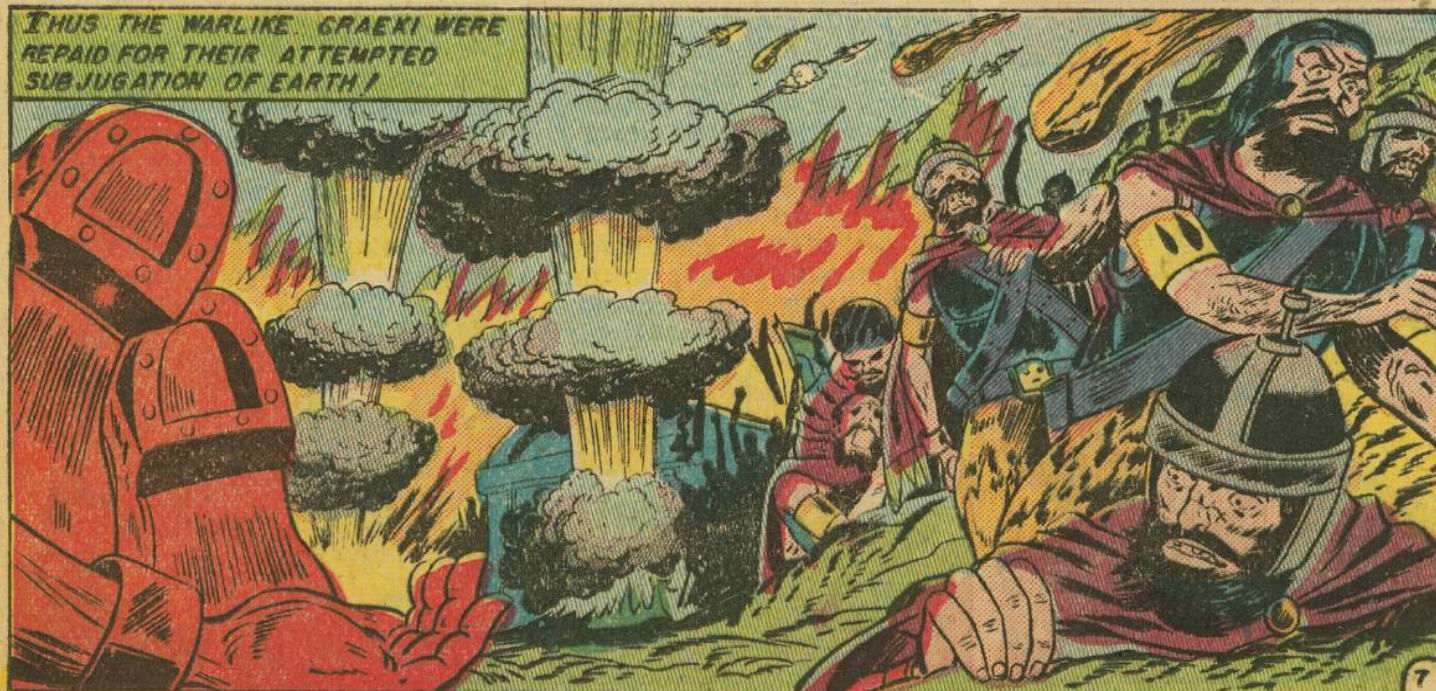
LOOK, BRANT! THOSE DARK SHIPS BELOW! IT'S THE ASSEMBLY PLACE! THEY HAVEN'T TAKEN OFF YET! WE'RE IN LUCK!



AS THE EARTH ARMADA UNLOOSED ITS ATOMIC ASSAULT...



THUS THE WARLIKE GRAEKI WERE REPAID FOR THEIR ATTEMPTED SUBJUGATION OF EARTH!



ABOARD BRANT'S FLAGSHIP...

GRAEKI FLEET COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED! NOT ONE SHIP HAS TAKEN TO THE AIR! SOUTH WING OF FLEET HAS OBSERVED FIRE SIGNAL USING SYMBOL OF RINGED PLANET AWAITING ORDERS!

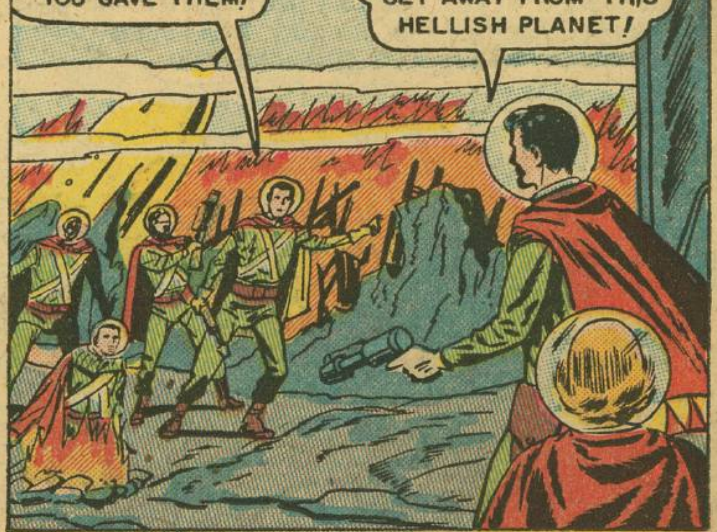
IT COULD BE THE MEN OF MY FIRST TASK FORCE WHOM THE GRAEKI TOOK PRISONER! SOUTH WING PREPARE FOR LANDING! FOLLOW MY FLAGSHIP!



THE SIGNAL OF THE RINGED PLANET HAD BEEN SET BY THE EARTHMEN...

HURRAH! WE'RE FREE! WHAT A BEATING YOU GAVE THEM!

HURRY, MEN! WE DON'T WANT TO RISK RADIO-ACTIVE INFECTION! LET'S GET AWAY FROM THIS HELLISH PLANET!

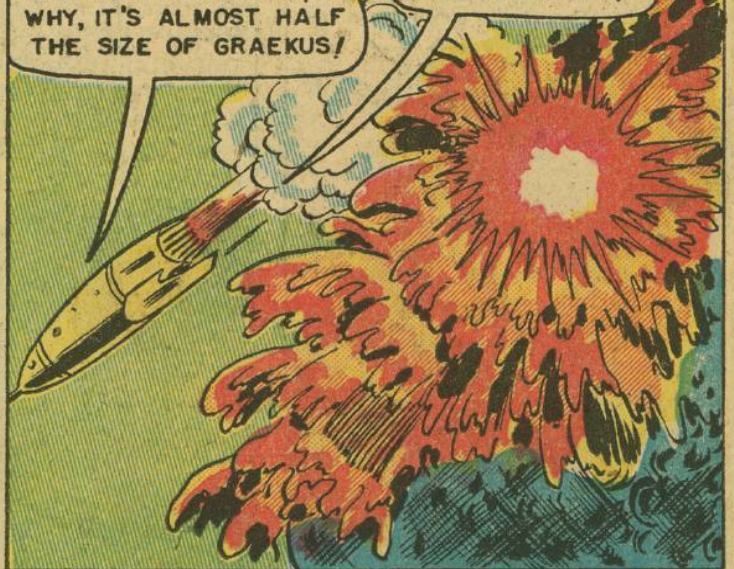


AS THE EARTH FLEET ROARED AWAY FROM GRAEKUS, A NEW INVASION, MORE DEADLY THAN ANYTHING DEvised BY MAN, CRASHED INTO THE STRICKEN PLANET WITH NATURE'S MOST TERRIBLE FORCE!



WE GOT AWAY JUST IN TIME, BRANT! THAT'S THE LARGEST METEOR SHOWER IN HISTORY! WHY, IT'S ALMOST HALF THE SIZE OF GRAEKUS!

IT'S PUSHING GRAEKUS RIGHT OUT OF ITS PRESENT ORBIT IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!



AFTER THE EARTH FLEET'S VICTORIOUS RETURN...

IT IS AS IF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM OBJECTED TO THE STRANGE INTRUDER, AND PUSHED IT RIGHT BACK OUT INTO SPACE!

IT'S TRULY A MIRACLE OF NATURE! WE MUST LET OUR PRISONERS KNOW ABOUT IT!



SINCE OUR FLEET HAS BEEN DESTROYED AND OUR SUPPLY OF VORNEX IS GONE, LET US RETURN TO OUR OWN PLANET AND OUR PEOPLE! WE HAVE BEEN PUNISHED ENOUGH!

GRAEKUS IS NO MORE! LOOK! THERE IS YOUR PLANET, FLUNG OUT INTO SPACE AGAIN! THERE IS NO CHANCE OF RETURN!



YOU WILL BE ALLOWED TO LIVE ON EARTH AND WE HELP RE-BUILD THE DESTRUCTION YOU HAVE WROUGHT!

THIS MUST BE THE UNIVERSE'S PUNISHMENT FOR OUR WAR-LIKE NATURES! WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE PATH OF PEACE! YES, WE WILL HELP YOU, EARTHMEN -- UNTIL OUR DYING DAY!

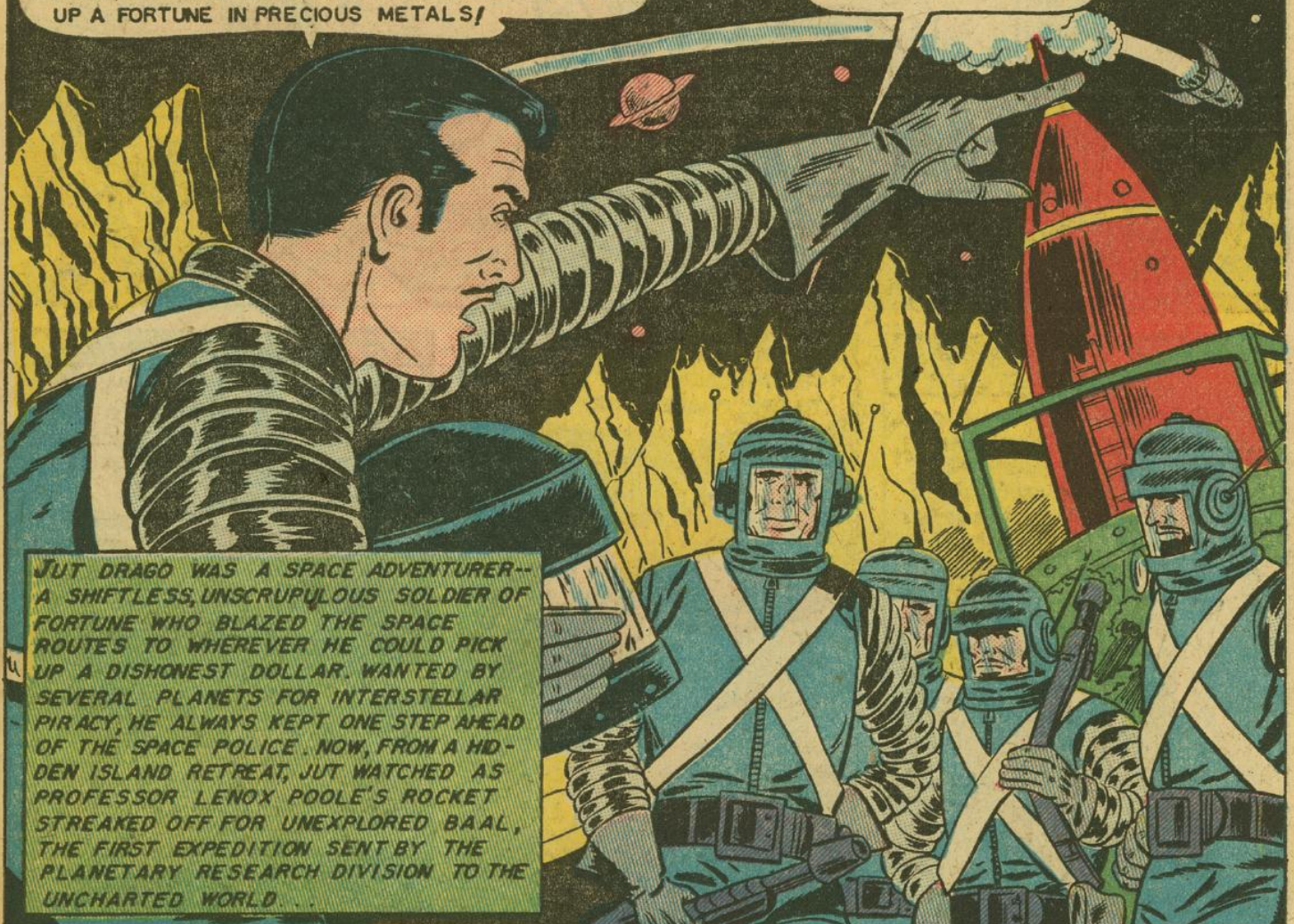


THE END

DANGEROUS MIGRATION OF THE Baalites

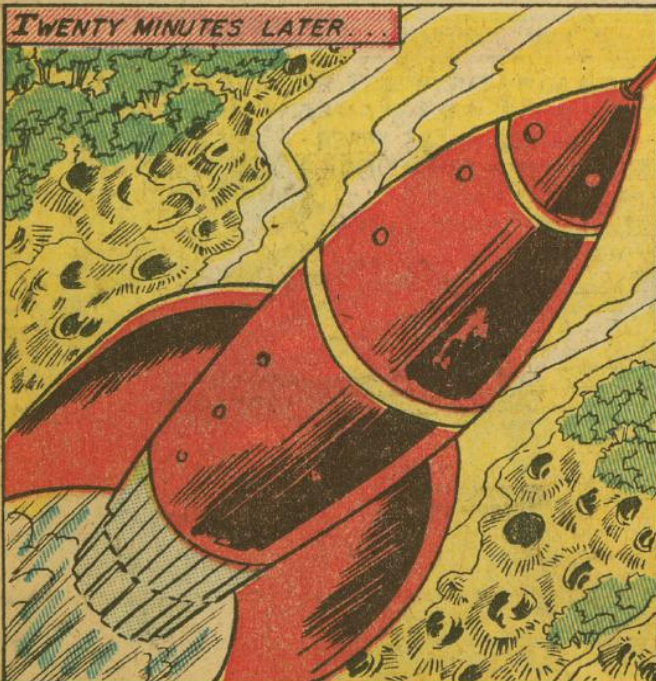
THERE GOES PROFESSOR POOLE'S SHIP, HEADED FOR BAAL! GET THOSE JET TUBES HOT! WE'RE FOLLOWING THEM IN TWENTY MINUTES! BAAL IS NEW TERRITORY AND WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO PICK UP A FORTUNE IN PRECIOUS METALS!

THE SHIP IS A Z-71, TWELVE JETS WITH NEWTONIC DRIVE -- SLOW COMPARED TO OURS, JUT! AND IT'S NOT ARMED! WHAT A PUSHOVER!



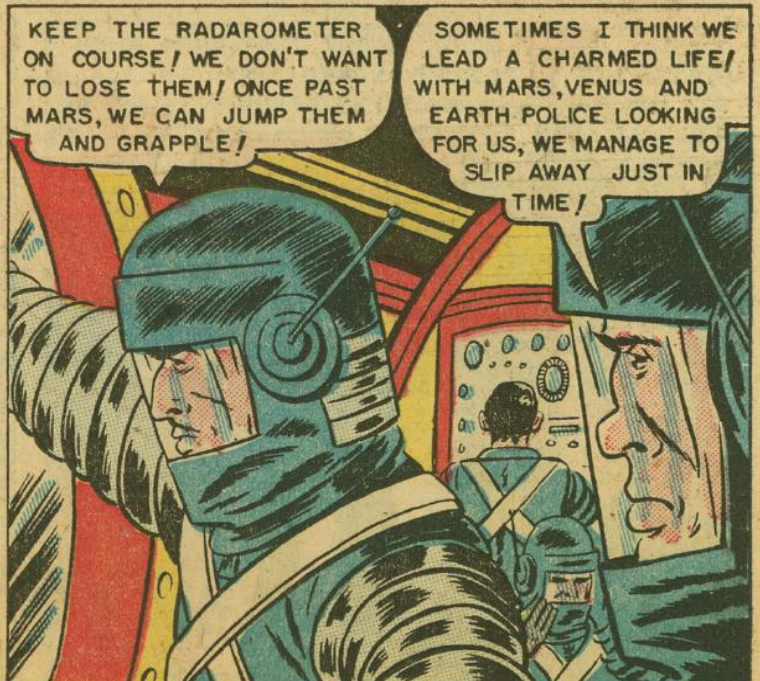
JUT DRAGO WAS A SPACE ADVENTURER-- A SHIFTLESS, UNSCRUPULOUS SOLDIER OF FORTUNE WHO BLAZED THE SPACE ROUTES TO WHEREVER HE COULD PICK UP A DISHONEST DOLLAR. WANTED BY SEVERAL PLANETS FOR INTERSTELLAR PIRACY, HE ALWAYS KEPT ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE SPACE POLICE. NOW, FROM A HIDDEN ISLAND RETREAT, JUT WATCHED AS PROFESSOR LENOX POOLE'S ROCKET STREAKED OFF FOR UNEXPLORED BAAL, THE FIRST EXPEDITION SENT BY THE PLANETARY RESEARCH DIVISION TO THE UNCHARTED WORLD...

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



KEEP THE RADAROMETER ON COURSE! WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE THEM! ONCE PAST MARS, WE CAN JUMP THEM AND GRAPPLE!

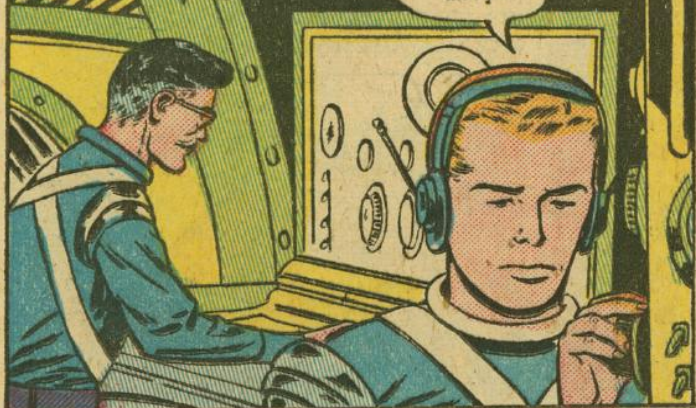
SOMETIMES I THINK WE LEAD A CHARMED LIFE! WITH MARS, VENUS AND EARTH POLICE LOOKING FOR US, WE MANAGE TO SLIP AWAY JUST IN TIME!



ABOARD THE JUPITER, PROFESSOR POOLE'S EXPEDITIONARY ROCKET...

TWO MORE WEEKS AND WE'LL REACH BAAL! WE'LL HAVE TO ALLOW FOR ORBIT DEVIATION, OF COURSE!

I'VE MADE ALLOWANCES, PROFESSOR, BUT I'M WONDERING ABOUT THAT STRANGE SHIP THAT'S BEEN TAILING US CLEAR FROM EARTH! I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT!



AFTER HURTLING PAST FIERY MARS, JUT'S SHIP INCREASED ITS SPEED.

FULL POWER! THROW IN THE AUXILIARY JETS! STAND BY TO GRAPPLE! GET SPACE SUITS READY!



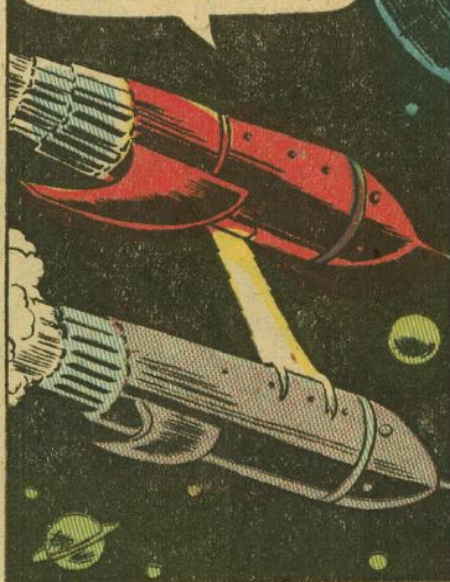
NEAR PANIC SPREAD ABOARD THE JUPITER, AS THE RAIDER SWEEPED CLOSER...

I CAN'T SHAKE THEM, PROFESSOR! THEY'RE TOO FAST! THAT VOICE -- IT SOUNDS FAMILIAR!

STEADY YOUR COURSE, JUPITER! WE'RE GOING TO GRAPPLE! ONE WRONG MOVE AND WE'LL BLAST YOU OUT OF SPACE!



CONTACT! OPEN THE SPACE HATCH! WE'RE GOING TO TALK TO THE PROFESSOR!



INTO THE COLD VOID OF SPACE...

THIS WAY, MEN! THEIR HATCH IS STRAIGHT AHEAD!

THE WIND'S ENOUGH TO TEAR YOU TO PIECES! LISTEN TO IT ROAR!



THEY'D BETTER NOT TRY ANY TRICKS!

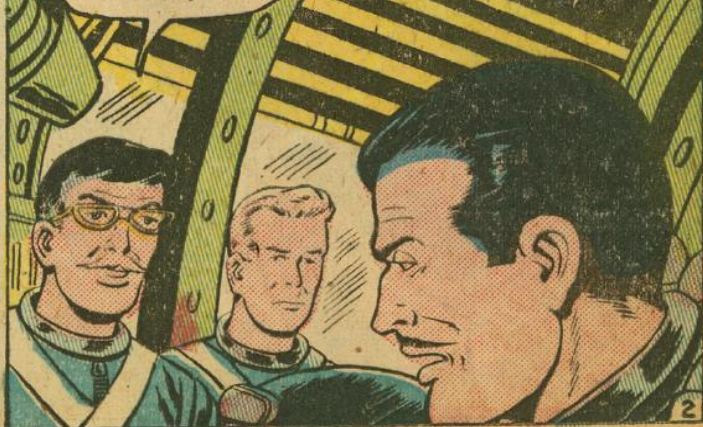
DON'T WORRY, THEY KNOW WHEN THEY'RE LICKED! LOOK, THE HATCH IS OPENING!



INSIDE THE JUPITER...

JUT DRAGO! THE WORST SPACE OUTLAW IN THE GALAXY! WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU'RE INTERFERING WITH A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION! THERE'S NOTHING OF VALUE ABOARD!

I WANT THE COURSE ROUTE AND ALL THE SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION YOU HAVE ON BAAL!





BUT BAAL'S UNEXPLORED! WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT, EXCEPT THAT IT'S MOUNTAINOUS AND THE ATMOSPHERE IS PROBABLY THE SAME AS EARTH'S!

THAT'S FINE! MAKES LOOKING FOR LOOT MUCH EASIER! NOW, GET INTO SPACE TOGS, PROFESSOR! WE'RE TAKING YOU TO MY SHIP AS HOSTAGE! WE'LL FOLLOW THE JUPITER TO BAAL!



AS THE EARTH SHIPS NEARED BAAL...

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT BAAL, PROFESSOR! IT'S FULL OF MOUNTAIN RANGES!

YOU WERE A FOOL TO FOLLOW US, DRAGO! YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING TO STEAL THERE! IT LOOKS UNPOPULATED!



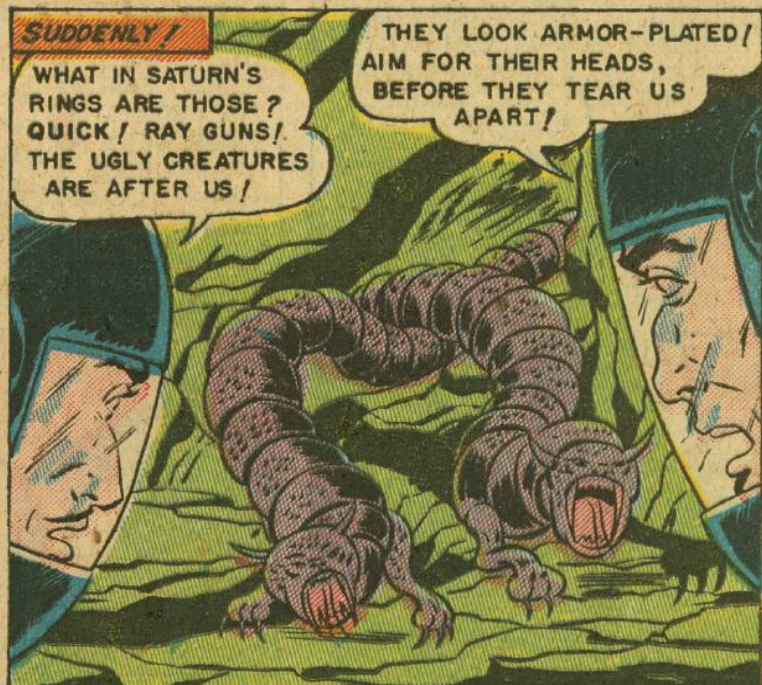
JUT, THERE ARE NOTHING BUT OCEANS AND MOUNTAINS HERE! LET'S CLEAR OUT!

NO-- WAIT! THERE'S A BIG PLATEAU BENEATH US! CIRCLE AND COME IN FOR AN ANTI-GRAVITY LANDING! HAVE THE JUPITER FOLLOW US DOWN!



WE'LL INVESTIGATE THAT CAVE FOR TITANIUM AND SOLARIN! THE PROFESSOR AND HIS CREW WILL HELP US MINE THE STUFF IF WE FIND ANY!

DRAGO, WHY DON'T YOU LET US MAKE SCIENTIFIC TESTS FIRST! THIS IS NO WAY TO APPROACH A NEW WORLD! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HIDDEN MENACES LURK HERE!



SUDDENLY!

WHAT IN SATURN'S RINGS ARE THOSE? QUICK! RAY GUNS! THE UGLY CREATURES ARE AFTER US!

THEY LOOK ARMOR-PLATED! AIM FOR THEIR HEADS, BEFORE THEY TEAR US APART!



LOOK AT 'EM CURL UP! THEY'RE FIERCE ENOUGH, BUT NO MATCH FOR OUR RAY GUNS!

THAT'S HOW YOU DO EVERYTHING! IF IT STANDS IN THE WAY, RAY IT DOWN! THOSE CREATURES MIGHT HAVE BEEN HARMLESS!



AS THEY GAINED THE INTERIOR OF THE CAVE...

LISTEN TO THAT METALURGOMETER BUZZ! THE READING IS POSITIVE 1500! THE RICHEST LOAD OF TITANIUM I'VE EVER SEEN, LIES IN THESE MOUNTAINS!

WHEN THEY EMERGED TO HAUL BACK MINING EQUIPMENT. . .

YAAAAAAH!
HELP! I'M BEING
TORN APART!

A NASTY ELECTRICAL
STORM'S BREAKING! HEY,
STEN-- WHAT'S THE
MATTER?



OOWWW! IT'S GOT
ME TOO! LIKE KNIVES
CUTTING UP MY BODY!
PROFESSOR POOLE,
WHAT SHALL WE DO?

BACK... BACK TO THE
SHIP! WE'RE CAUGHT
IN POWERFUL MAGNETIC
FORCE-FIELDS! MOST
DANGEROUS POWER OF
NATURE!



IT... IT'S
BEGINNING TO
DISAPPEAR...
IT'S NOT
TEARING
AT MY
BODY
ANYMORE!
WHAT DID
YOU DO,
PROFESSOR?

I TURNED THE
MOTORS ON! IT
HELPS NEUTRA-
LIZE THE FIELD
FORCE IN A SMALL
AREA! WE'RE SAFE
FOR THE TIME
BEING, BUT YOU
CAN'T MINE HERE!
THESE FORCE
STORMS OCCUR
EVERY FEW
HOURS!



LATER...

YOU'RE RIGHT,
POOLE! THAT'S
THE SECOND
STORM WE'VE
HAD IN THREE
HOURS! I'LL DO
WHATEVER YOU
SAY... ONLY
GET US OUT
OF HERE
ALIVE!

IT'S SENSE-
LESS TO STAY
ON BAAL AND
WASTE FUEL
FIGHTING THESE
FORCE STORMS!
LET ME GO.
BACK TO MY
SHIP AND WE'LL
RETURN TO
EARTH!



LINKING THEIR TELEVISION SYS-
TEMS, THE TWO SHIPS STARTED
FOR EARTH, WHEN SUDDENLY. . .

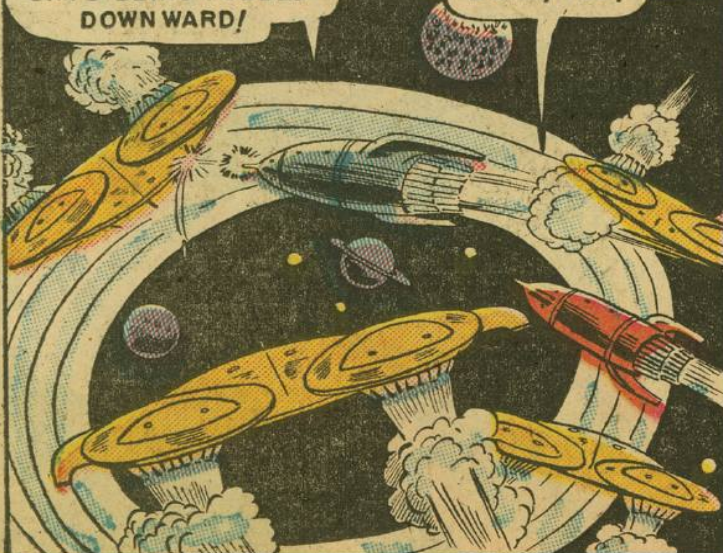
CHECK YOUR
COURSE, JUT
DRAGO!
QUADRANT
SEVEN ZERO!
LOCK IN
NEWTONIC
DRIVE!

CHECK SEVEN
ZERO! HEY, POOLE...
TURN YOUR
SCANNERS
STRAIGHT DOWN!
THERE'S STRANGE
CRAFT COMING
FROM THE OCEAN!



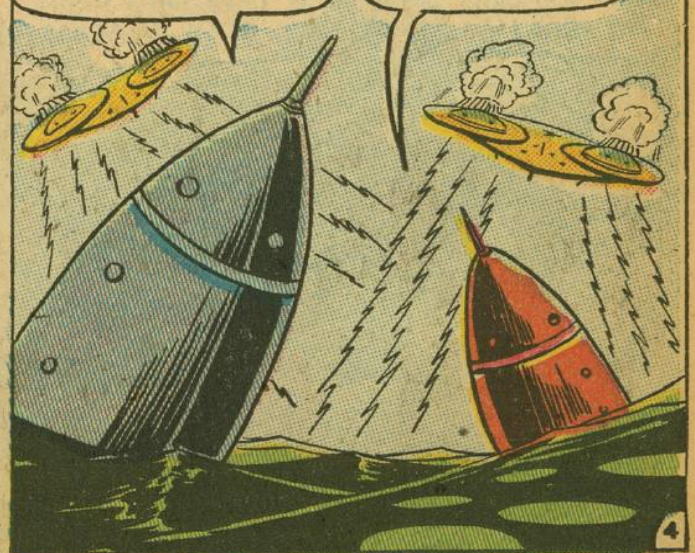
MY BLASTERS HAVE NO
EFFECT ON THEM! THEY
JUST BOUNCE OFF! MY
SHIP'S BEING PULLED
DOWNWARD!

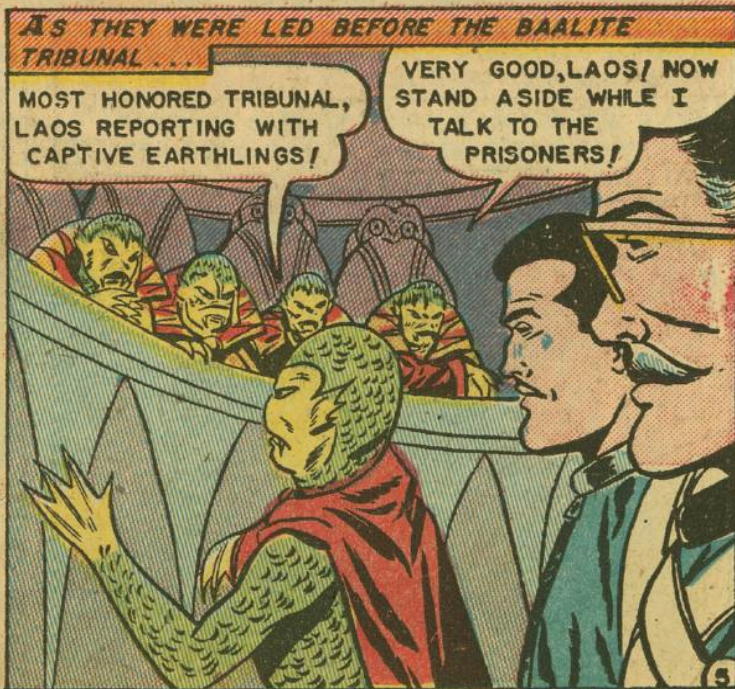
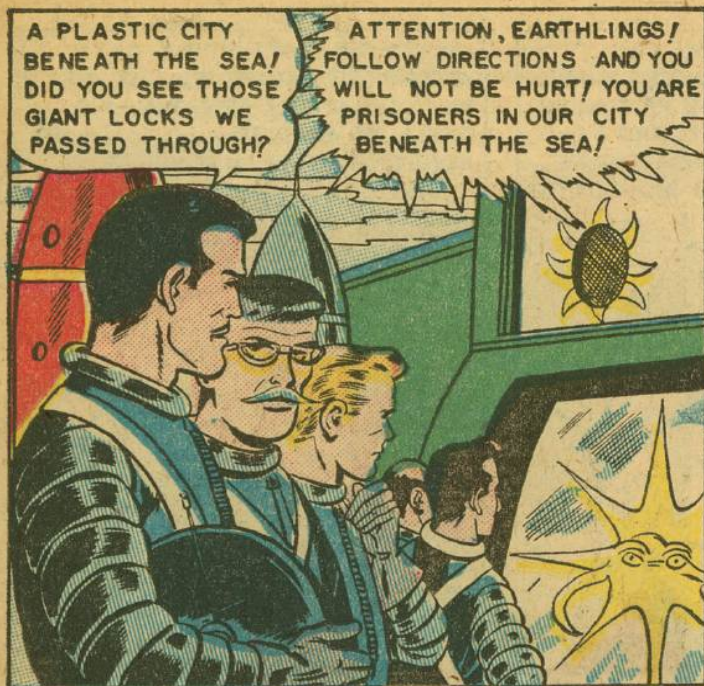
THEY'RE USING FIELD
FORCE! IT'S HOPELESS!
WE'RE BEING DRAGGED
DOWN, TOO!

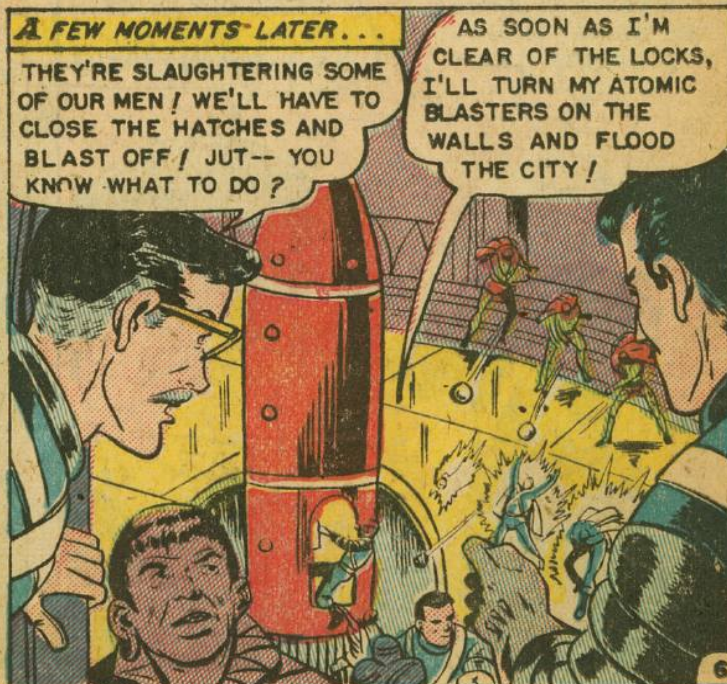
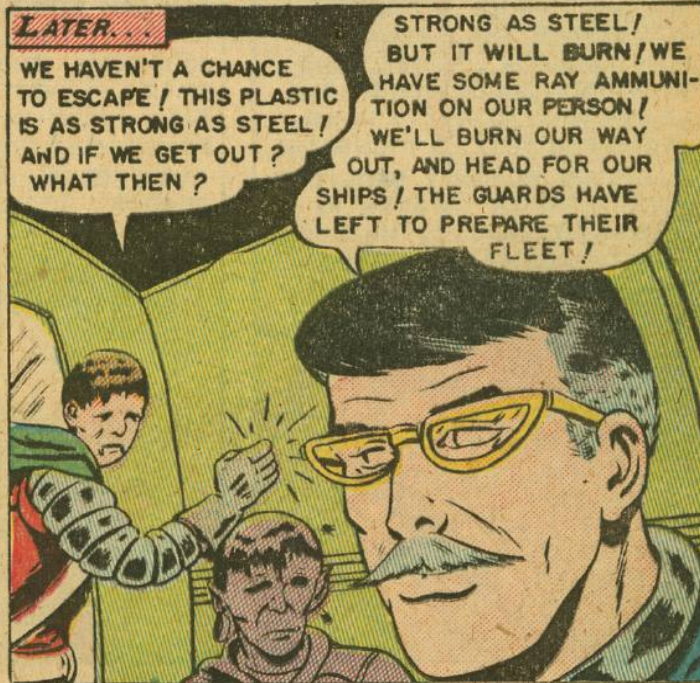
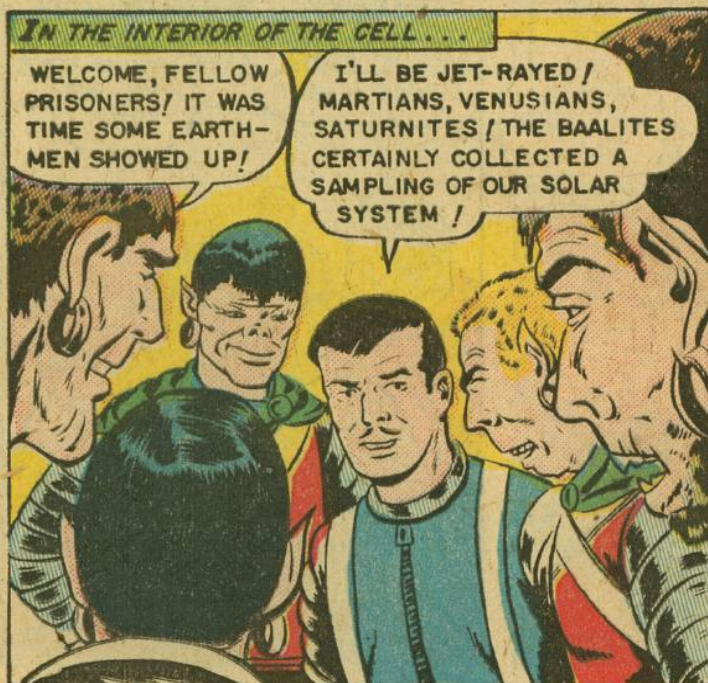


THIS IS CRAZY! WHAT
KIND OF LIFE LIVES
UNDER THE SEA AND
BUILDS SPACECRAFT?

WE'LL SOON SEE,
JUT! AT LEAST WE'VE
FOUND INTELLIGENT
LIFE ON BAAL!







AS JUT'S POWERFUL ATOMIC BLASTS TORE INTO THE PLASTIC WALLS.

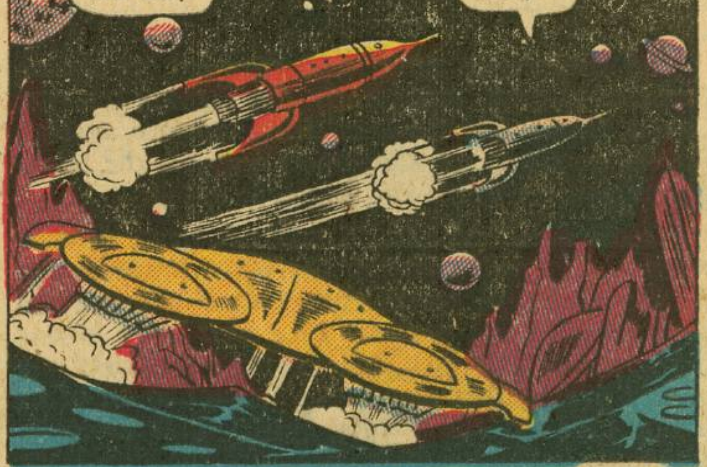
THEY'VE RIPPED THROUGH OUR LIFE WALLS! THE OCEAN IS OVERWHELMING US! WE'RE DOOMED! DOOMED! AAAARRR!



FOR A MOMENT, THERE WAS A JUBILATION ABOARD BOTH OF THE EARTH CRAFTS... THEN, AS THEY SCANNED THE OCEAN...

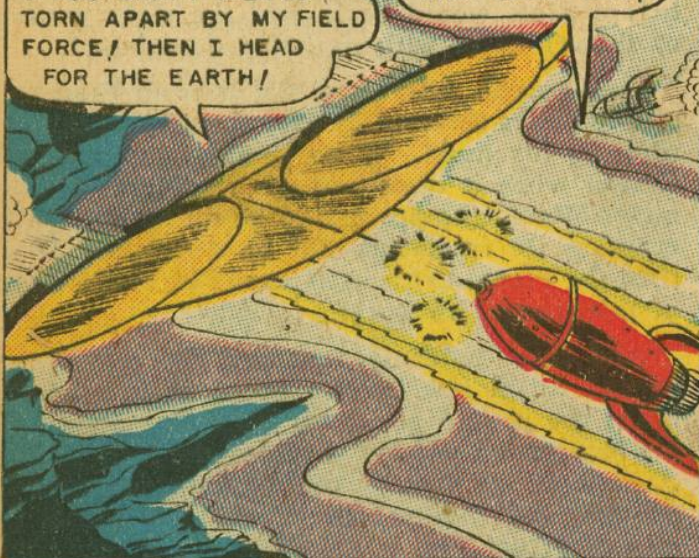
PROFESSOR POOLE! ONE OF THE BAALITE CRAFT ESCAPED! WHAT CAN WE DO?

TRY TO BLAST IT OUT OF SPACE! USE EVERY WEAPON ABOARD YOUR SHIP, JUT!

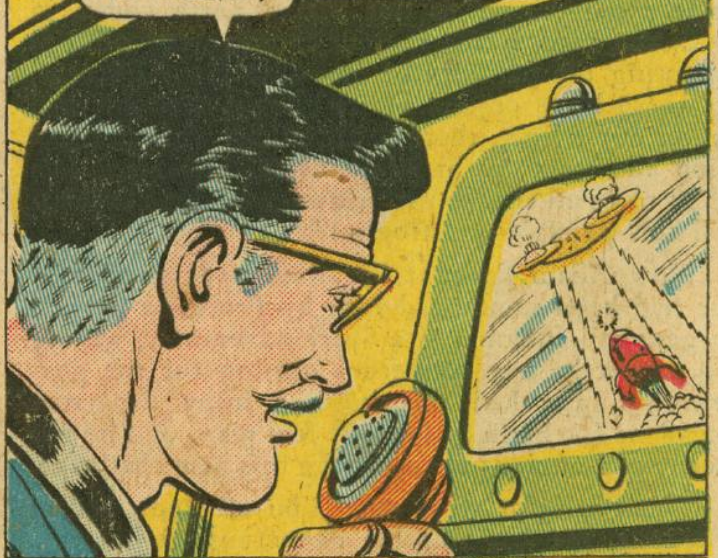


LAOS SPEAKING... STUPID EARTHLINGS! IN A FEW MOMENTS, BOTH OF YOUR SPACE CRAFT WILL BE TORN APART BY MY FIELD FORCE! THEN I HEAD FOR THE EARTH!

POOLE, MY ATOM BLASTERS ARE USELESS! DID YOU HEAR WHAT LAOS SAID?



JUT, THERE'S ONLY ONE MOVE LEFT! ONE OF US MUST DIVE AT THE PLASTIC CORE OF THE BAALITE SHIP AND KNOCK IT OUT! MY CREW IS WILLING!



BUT IT'S SUICIDE! AND YET YOU'RE WILLING TO DO IT? YES, I SEE! IT MEANS EARTH'S SAFETY AND OUR OWN WAY OF LIFE! STAY CLEAR, PROFESSOR! I'VE GOT A DEBT TO SETTLE, AND EARTH NEEDS YOU! GOOD-BYE!



WITH JET TUBES WIDE OPEN, JUT'S SHIP PLUNGED INTO THE BAALITE MENACE!

GOOD-BYE! AAAAAEEE!

HE'S DONE IT! THE BAALITES ARE DESTROYED, AND EARTH IS SAFE!



AS THE JUPITER SPED EARTHWARD...

YOU'VE WITNESSED AN ACT OF THE GREATEST HEROISM! WHATEVER FAULTS JUT DRAGO HAD, HIS FINAL ACT ATONED FOR THEM! NOW WE CAN HEAD FOR EARTH, MEN! WE'RE GOING HOME!



THE END

JOURNEY TO FROST

The conference room was crowded, as Adam Barbour entered. Apparently the famous scientist Oliver Brane had been awaiting Adam's arrival, for the young Space adventurer entered, the scientist rapped for order and began to speak.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I will not waste time or words . . . I will come to the point immediately. As you all know, recent astronomical observations have revealed the presence of a new body in our stratosphere. This particular asteroid possesses one certain quality that may mean disaster to all of us living here on the Planet Earth! This asteroid, which we have already labeled with the significant name of Frost, is a gigantic iceberg in Space! The land seems to be frozen over . . . the terrain is rugged and mountainous, and seemingly completely covered with ice and snow. But here is where the danger to our Planet Earth comes in

the mass which is now entering our orbit is shooting off particles of ice—like giant icebergs. If these huge objects of ice should suddenly fall upon our Planet, there is no telling what destruction and mass deaths might occur. Thus, it is evident to us all that something *must* be done to ward off this possible catastrophe!"

Now Adam Barbour began to understand why he had been summoned here by Professor Brane's urgent call. Adam was a Space adventurer, willing to undertake any dangerous mission for the government. He had accomplished many dangerous missions for Earth in the past few years, and he felt ready and anxious to undertake this new challenge.

The Professor went on. "You all know Adam Barbour. He has fulfilled dangerous assignments for us before."

Brane turned toward Adam. "Now that you know what you would be up against, Barbour, do you wish to accept this mission?"

Adam hardly hesitated. "When can I leave, Professor?"

Brane smiled. He had been sure of his man. He knew Adam would be anxious to accept this mission. "You can leave in three days. By then, a Space Cruiser will be loaded with all special equipment, plus a trusted crew of Engineers. Special instructions will be given to you during the three days before you take off."

The conference was adjourned. Adam returned to his quarters, fully aware of the importance of this journey which he was to make from Earth to Frost.

Three days later, the government's Space Cruiser

was ready. All manner of special equipment had been carefully loaded into the sleek vessel. And in Adam's private cabin was one crate that only Professor Brane knew the contents of. The scientist had warned Adam not to break open the case, until his Cruiser had made its landing on Frost. Then, and only then, was Adam to open the crate, and at the same time remove an envelope from his cabin safe and read the note which the envelope would contain.

A siren cried out its banshee wail at the Space Port. The Cruiser quivered for a moment—then swooshed off its ramp into the air. The perilous journey had begun! Adam muttered a brief prayer that he would be able to accomplish his mission before the shower of icebergs would begin to bombard Earth. Perhaps it was only a matter of days, before Frost would be in just the right position to shower Earth with its lethal downpour!

Days passed. Adam kept the asteroid Frost constantly under observation. One thought kept going through his mind. What would happen to his Cruiser when it came into the vicinity of this ice mass? Would the Space Ship be hit by one of the erupting ice fragments and be destroyed? If so, then the Planet Earth itself would be at the mercy of this strange ice world.

And then, suddenly, one day, the real danger began! Adam first became aware of it, when he heard the *Swoosh* go by his Ship. One glance out his observation window revealed the facts to him. A mass of ice flew by the window, followed by another, and another! They were now within the area of Frost! This was the test . . . if they could manage to evade a direct hit by these flying ice fragments, they could land on the ice-covered asteroid and engage themselves in the task which had sent them forth on this strange journey.

Adam shouted orders over the loudspeaker. The Ship was to be prepared for a landing. As they neared the icebound asteroid, it was evident that the terrain was rugged, punctuated with hills and mountain peaks. They must find a level plain on which a landing could be effected.

Meanwhile, Adam had become aware of the source of the flying icebergs. They were being spewed forth from the craters of these snow-covered mountains, in much the same manner as an active volcano on Earth belches forth its hot lava and rocks. Adam gave orders that the Ship's Engineers stay clear of the mountain area and head for a level plain area he had observed many miles away on the asteroid.

Minutes later, this level area had been reached, and Adam gave landing instructions. The Ship's nose turned upwards, as the reverse jets brought the sleek Cruiser down slowly, carefully onto the ice-covered plain. With a slight jar, the Ship touched ground . . . the jets were turned off. Adam Barbour and his fearless crew had made the first landing of Earthlings on the asteroid known as Frost!

Donning their suits, specially constructed and equipped for sub-zero weather conditions, the door was opened, and Adam led his men out onto the sheets of ice. They looked about them in all directions. As far as the eye could see, there was nothing but this ice-covered plain, with the mountains seen miles away in the background, spewing forth their tons of icebergs. The asteroid was colored a pale blue, much like the Arctic regions of Earth. There was no sign of a Sun, and it was hard to say whence came this pale blue light. No doubt from the reflections of a greatly distant Sun on the ice surface of this strange world.

Adam had decided on some exploration, before he would open that envelope in the Ship's safe and receive his instructions. He led the men out across the ice plain. The spikes in their boots dug into the ice as they moved along slowly. Adam wondered what he expected to find in this exploratory search. What *could* be found on an icy wasteland, that covered hundreds of square miles in area? Surely no form of Life could exist here. No plant Life and no animal Life.

Then it happened! It started with a low grumble . . . like a warning from beneath the ground on which they were walking. Adam remembered hearing a sound like that before. It was on one of the islands of Pacifica. It had been an Earthquake! Was it possible that the ground was going to tear apart at their feet here on Frost? With a sudden mighty roar, the ice-covered terrain cracked open all around them.

The men became panicky and ran in all directions, trying to avoid the cleavages which suddenly opened up the ground. But it was useless. With chilling screams that re-echoed about the sound chambers of the chasms, the men tumbled one by one into the cracks. Down, down they hurtled, until their screams of horror could be heard no more. And from this catastrophe, only one man remained on his back on the icy ground . . . Adam Barbour. He had not run wildly when the quake began. He had fallen to the ground where he stood and remained there. Fissures had opened up all around him, but he had escaped the horrible fate of his panicked crewmen.

Suddenly the rumbling stopped and the ground stood still. Was it over? Slowly, he regained his feet and looked around him. Not a single member of the expedition had survived. Only himself. And

then Adam thought of another terrible possibility . . . if the Cruiser had been lost in the quake, he would be doomed to remain on this ice world, until hunger or cold claimed him as a victim. Adam turned his gaze toward the landing site. The sleek outline of the Cruiser met his eyes! It was still there, intact!

Adam made his way back toward the Ship. Luckily, there were no impassable fissures in the ground, and he was able to reach the Ship without any trouble. He entered and went straight to his cabin. The time had come . . . he must open the sealed envelope prepared by Professor Brane and learn what he must do.

"To Adam Barbour:" the note said. "Within the packing case in your cabin, you will find a specially constructed Atomic heat-ray machine, many times more powerful than the heat on the Sun's surface! This machine generates its own power. You must set it up on Frost, turn the dials to full power, and then leave the asteroid in your Ship at top speed, for this Atomic heat-ray will be at full power in less than 60 minutes! The obvious purpose is to destroy the ice fields on Frost by extreme heat, thus stopping the iceberg bombardment which exists on this asteroid. These are your instructions. May you succeed in your mission. Good luck!"

Adam was determined to accomplish his mission as fast as possible and leave Frost before another quake brought death to *him* too. He broke open the case and lifted out the portable Atomic heat-ray machine. Leaving the Ship for a moment, he placed the machine at a short distance from the Cruiser, set the dials to full power, and rushed back to the Ship. He locked the exit door; he sat at the controls and put the jets into high-powered operation. With a mighty roar, the Ship took off and headed out into Space.

One hour later, Adam was relieved at the sight of Frost receding behind him. And suddenly he knew his mission had been a success . . . Frost had suddenly blown up in a flash of near-blinding light. The Atomic heat-ray machine had done its job!

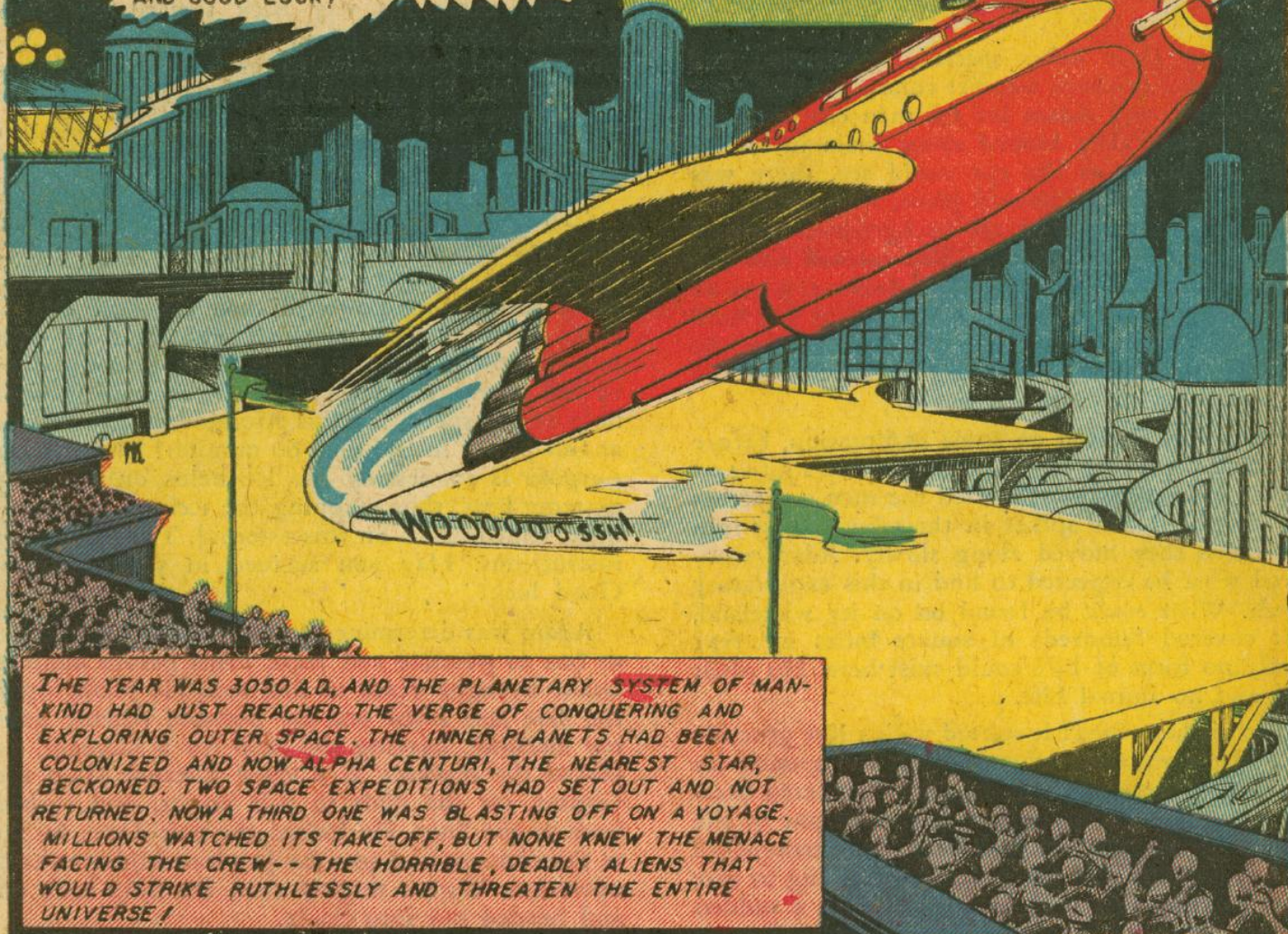
A heavy downpour of rain soon started. Adam knew where it came from. The ice on Frost had been melted when the asteroid disintegrated, and now the particles of water were dropping into space. The people on Earth could expect rainfall for a few days, Adam thought. But it is a rainfall they can be thankful for! It is so much better than a bombardment of tons of giant icebergs from outer Space!

Adam smiled as he turned the nose of his Space Cruiser toward Earth, and home!

THE END

THE SILICON MONSTERS FROM Galaxy X

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE WORLD! WANDERER III IS JUST TAKING OFF! LET US WISH THEM GOOD JOURNEY AND GOOD LUCK!



THE YEAR WAS 3050 A.D., AND THE PLANETARY SYSTEM OF MANKIND HAD JUST REACHED THE VERGE OF CONQUERING AND EXPLORING OUTER SPACE. THE INNER PLANETS HAD BEEN COLONIZED AND NOW ALPHA CENTURI, THE NEAREST STAR, BECKONED. TWO SPACE EXPEDITIONS HAD SET OUT AND NOT RETURNED. NOW A THIRD ONE WAS BLASTING OFF ON A VOYAGE. MILLIONS WATCHED ITS TAKE-OFF, BUT NONE KNEW THE MENACE FACING THE CREW-- THE HORRIBLE, DEADLY ALIENS THAT WOULD STRIKE RUTHLESSLY AND THREATEN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE!

THREE MONTHS PASSED, AND NO WORD CRACKLED THROUGH THE ETHER FROM THE THIRD EXPEDITION TO ALPHA CENTURI. THE WORLD WAITED EXPECTANTLY. WORRIED HEADS OF THE PLANETARY COUNCIL SEARCHED THE HEAVENS FOR ANY TRACE OF THE SHIP...

HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING NEAR ALPHA CENTURI?

NO! IT LOOKS HOPELESS! I'M AFRAID THE THIRD EXPEDITION IS LOST LIKE THE OTHER TWO!



THEN WE MUST ASSUME THAT AN UNKNOWN FACTOR WAITS OUT THERE IN SPACE-- SOME DIABOLICAL FORCE THAT HAS PREVENTED OUR PIONEERS FROM EXPLORING THE ALIEN SYSTEM. WE MUST SEND FOR JON VALYON AT ONCE!



THE PLANETARY COUNCIL CALLED IN JON VALYON, WORLD-FAMOUS SPACE-PILOT, ADVENTURER AND EXPLORER, FOR A HIGH-LEVEL CONFERENCE.

AM I TO UNDERSTAND, GENTLEMEN, THAT YOU HAVE SELECTED ME AS THE SCOUT THAT WILL EXPLORE THE ALPHA CENTURI SYSTEM FOR OUR PIONEERS?

YES, VALYON! ONE MAN MAY GET THROUGH, WHERE MANY HAVE FAILED!



OF COURSE, IT WILL ENTAIL INDESCRIBABLE HARDSHIP AND DANGER, BUT WE THINK YOU ARE OUR MAN! YOU MAY REFUSE OUR REQUEST. WE CAN ONLY ASK YOU-- NOT COMMAND YOU!

I'VE ALREADY MADE UP MY MIND! WHAT ARE MY IMMEDIATE ORDERS?



YOU ARE TO BLAST OFF AT ONCE! A DELAY CAN SPELL DISASTER FOR OUR SYSTEM--IF, LET US SAY, OUR EXPEDITIONS HAVE BEEN INTERCEPTED BY ALIEN LIFE-SOURCES! IF, OF COURSE, THEY HAVE MET WITH NATURAL DISASTER, THEN WE ARE NOT THREATENED! BUT WE MUST FIND OUT!



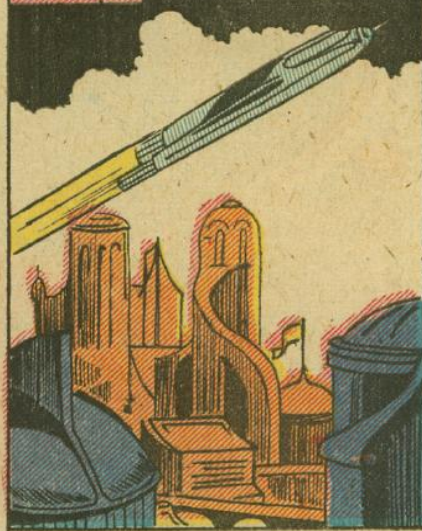
JON VALYON MADE RAPID PREPARATION, AND EVERYTHING WAS IN READINESS FOR HIM. THEN, ONE MORE LAST GOOD-BYE WITH HIS YOUNG WIFE...

DARLING! PLEASE BE CAREFUL, AND COME BACK TO ME SOON!

AS LONG AS I HAVE A BREATH OF LIFE WITHIN ME, DEAREST!



IN ANOTHER FEW HOURS, HIS SLEEK SPACE-CRUISER EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST MODERN SCIENTIFIC AND MILITARY WEAPONS, VALYON BLASTED OFF INTO OUTER SPACE!



NOW BEGAN A SERIES OF INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES FOR THE INTREPID SPACEMAN. DAYS FOLLOWED DAYS. FREEZING TEMPERATURES, PLANETARY ATTRACTIONS, DANGER AFTER DANGER WAS MET AND OVERCOME. THEN CAME THE GIANT METEOR SHOWERS.



AFTER DODGING AND TWISTING HIS WAY THROUGH THEM, THERE WAS EQUIPMENT TO REPAIR, ENGINES TO BE OVERHAULED, ROCKET-JETS TO BE REPAIRED...



I'VE GOT TO HURRY! MY AIR WON'T HOLD OUT IN THIS SMALL SPACE-SUIT MUCH LONGER!

FINALLY, VALYON APPROACHED THE SYSTEM OF ALPHA CENTURI, HIS JOURNEY AN EPOCH-MAKING TRIP THAT WOULD TAX AN ORDINARY SPACEMAN BEYOND ENDURANCE...

THERE ARE THE TWIN-SUNS OF ALPHA CENTURI! I'VE MADE IT! IF ONLY I COULD SEND SOME BEAM SIGNALS BACK TO EARTH! BUT I'M TOO FAR AWAY! ANYWAY, I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

WAIT A MOMENT! WHY--THEY LOOK LIKE ROCKET SHIPS! THERE'S ALIEN LIFE IN THIS SYSTEM--AND THOSE SHIPS HAVE SEEN ME!

THEY'RE FIRING AT ME! I CAN'T SIGNAL THEM AT ALL! I STILL DON'T KNOW WHETHER THEY'RE REALLY HOSTILE, OR JUST PLAIN CAUTIOUS! I'D BETTER PLAY POSSUM! HERE GOES!

RELEASING SOME AUXILIARY FUEL THAT BURNED AND EXPLODED IN THE FRICTION CREATED BY THE SHIP ZOOMING DOWN THROUGH THE ALIEN ATMOSPHERE, JON PRETENDED HE WAS HIT, AND SCREAMED AWAY FROM HIS PURSUERS...

I'LL LAND HERE IN THIS DENSE FOREST! THEY HAVEN'T FOLLOWED ME DOWN! MOST LIKELY THEY'VE CONTACTED THEIR HEADQUARTERS AND REPORTED SHOOTING DOWN A STRANGE CRAFT!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE ATMOSPHERE METER IS ACTING! THE DIAL POINTS TO A HIGH CONCENTRATION OF NITROGEN IN THE AIR! HMMM... I'LL BE ABLE TO BREATHE, BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE...

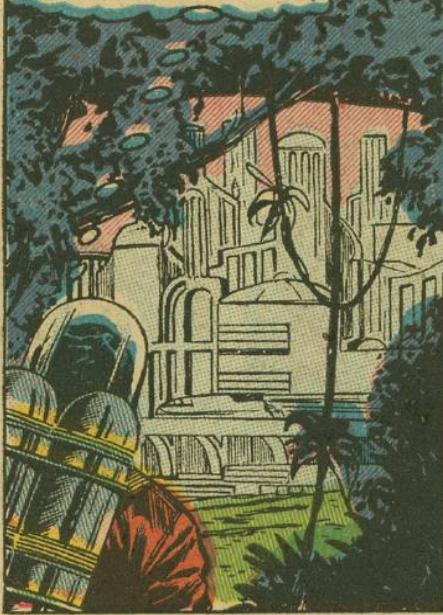
WONDER WHAT I'LL FIND OUT THERE? WELL, HERE GOES...

JON VALYON STEPPED ONTO THE EERIE, WEIRDLY-COVERED SOIL! A BURST OF ALIEN AIR BOWLED HIM OVER, AND THE GRAVITY OF THE HUGE PLANET DRAGGED HIM DOWN, UNTIL HE FRANTICALLY DEPRESSED HIS SUIT LEVERS...

WHEW! ANOTHER SECOND OF THIS AND I'D HAVE BLACKED OUT! LUCKY I TWISTED MY AIR SUPPLY TO FULL-OPEN! OTHERWISE THIS PRESSURE WOULD HAVE FLATTENED ME!



WHAT! A CITY! IT SEEMS TO BE ENCASED IN SOME SORT OF DOME-LIKE GLASS THAT PROTECTS IT AGAINST THIS RAW ATMOSPHERE!

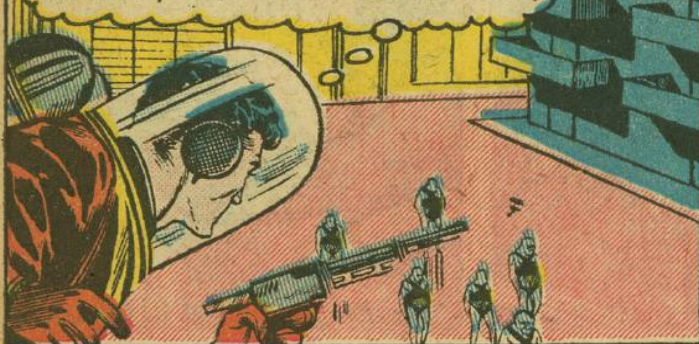


THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIONEERS, AND THAT'S TO GET INTO THE CITY!



THE SPACEFIGHTER NOW SNEAKED STEALTHILY INTO ONE OF THE HUGE PORT VENTS OF THE BUBBLE-LIKE CITY, AND GLIDED SILENTLY TOWARDS A HUGE COURT-SQUARE BELOW. THEN HE RECEIVED THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

THE ALIENS ON THIS PLANET SEEM TO BE MADE OUT OF SOME SHINY, GLASS-LIKE SUBSTANCE SIMILAR TO SILICON! UNCANNY! GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT BEHIND THEM?



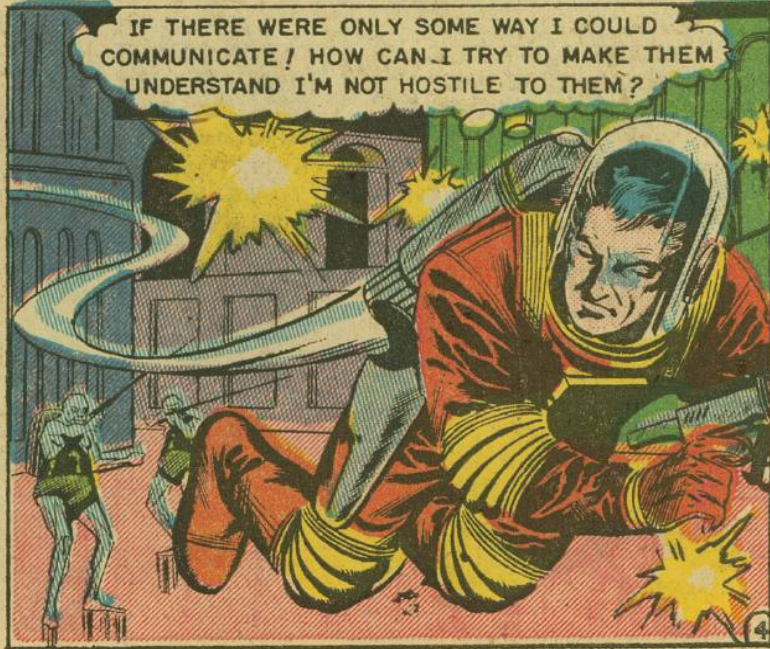
THE SURVIVORS OF THE EXPEDITIONS! DWARFED AND LED BY THESE MONSTERS ON A SPIKED CHAIN LIKE DOGS!



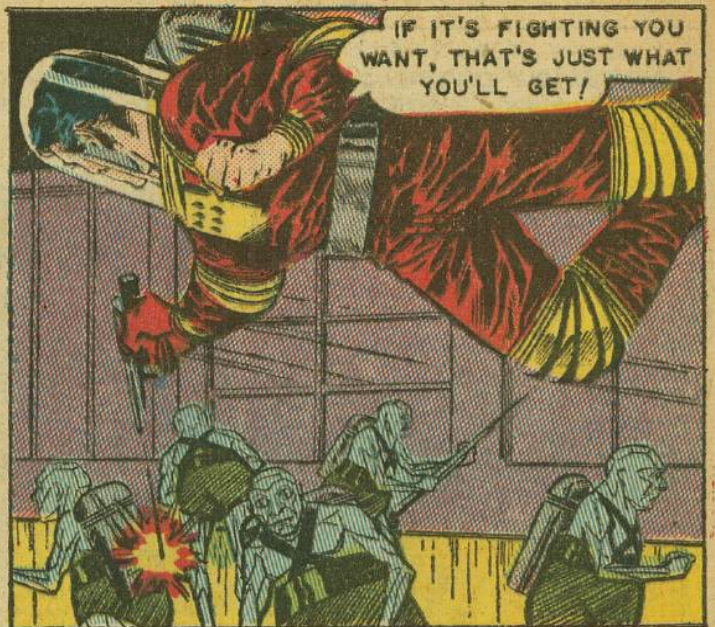
I'VE BEEN SEEN!



IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY I COULD COMMUNICATE! HOW CAN I TRY TO MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND I'M NOT HOSTILE TO THEM?



BUT WHILE VALYON TRIED TO SHOW HIS FRIENDSHIP, THE ALIENS PREPARED TO KILL HIM WITHOUT A QUALM. NOW THE SPACEFIGHTER HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FIRE BACK!



THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG! THOSE MONSTERS HAVE PROBABLY GONE TO WARN THEIR FELLOWS! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE WHILE I CAN! THEY LEFT THESE POOR DEVILS HERE UNDER MY FEET! LOOK AT THE WAY THEY'RE COWERING!



JON VALYON REMOVED THE CHAINS FROM THE GROUP OF FRIGHTENED EARTH DWARFS WHO TRIED DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE THIS BLOATED BEHEMOTH THAT WAS BEARING DOWN ON THEM!

EASY--I WON'T HURT YOU! DON'T YOU KNOW ME? I'M AN EARTHMAN LIKE YOURSELF! WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHAT'S MADE YOU LIKE THIS?

AGH/ AGH-- AGH --AGHH!



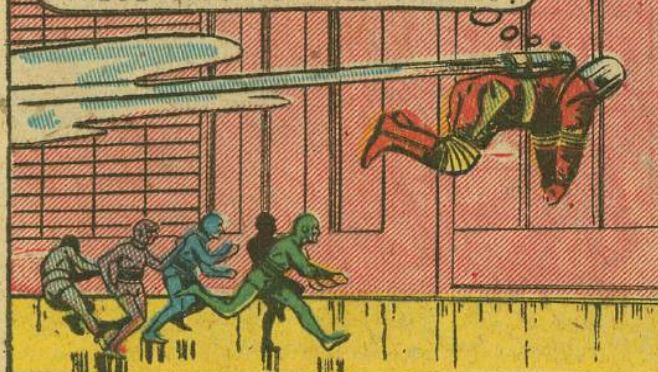
HE'S NOTHING BUT A MINDLESS AND WILL-LESS CREATURE! HE CAN'T TALK! AND HE'S DEATHLY FRIGHTENED OF ME!

AGHH/ AGH/ AGH/



BUT REALIZING THAT EVERY SECOND OF DELAY MEANT PROBABLE CAPTURE AND CERTAIN DEATH, THE SPACE ADVENTURER JETTED OFF AGAIN, AND SUCCEEDED IN MAKING THE DWARFS FOLLOW HIM...

I CAN'T STAY ANY LONGER! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE SHIP! I'VE FOUND ENOUGH HERE TO BE ABLE TO ROCKET BACK TO EARTH! BUT I'M TAKING THESE UNFORTUNATES WITH ME!



HERE COME THE ALIENS! THERE MUST BE OVER A THOUSAND OF THEM FLOWING OUT OF THAT BUBBLE-CITY! IF ONLY I CAN GET INSIDE, I'LL STAND A CHANCE!



BY MEANS OF A SPECIAL VIBRATION-KEY, THE ONLY INSTRUMENT THAT COULD OPEN HIS SHIP DOOR, VALYON TWIRLED THE KNOB AND UNLEASHED A SMALL BEAM THAT UNLOCKED THE TUMBLERS OF THE DOOR MECHANISM...

GET IN / HURRY--BEFORE WE'RE ALL CAUGHT IN THIS NIGHTMARISH TRAP!



NO SOONER DID THE EARTH DWARFS BREATHE NORMAL AIR INTO THEIR LUNGS, THAN THEY REGAINED THEIR STATURE AND THEIR INTELLECTUAL ABILITIES!

THEY'RE CHANGING SHAPE! THEY'RE REGAINING THEIR POWER AND THEIR STRENGTH!

OHHHHH! WHERE ARE WE? LOOK-- IT'S JON VALYON!



NOW EXPLAIN ALL THIS, MAN!--ARE YOU THE ONLY ONES HERE ON THIS PLANET?

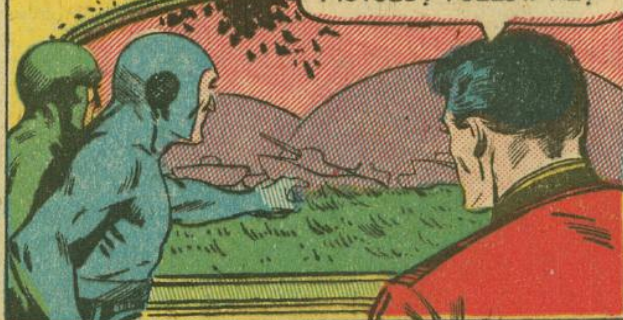
YES / WE WERE THE ONLY SURVIVORS! THE REST OF US--MEN FROM ALL PREVIOUS EXPEDITIONS--WERE EITHER SHOT DOWN OR CAPTURED WHEN WE LANDED HERE! THESE SILICON CREATURES RIPPED OFF OUR HELMETS, AND THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANET DID THE REST! WE BECAME MINDLESS, DWARFED SLAVES--SUBJECT TO THE WHIMS AND ORDERS OF THE INHABITANTS!



JON, IN TURN, OUTLINED SWIFTLY WHAT HAD TAKEN PLACE, AND BEFORE THEY COULD PLAN THEIR NEXT MOVE, ONE OF THE EARTHMEN SPOTTED A HUGE ALIEN ARMADA ADVANCING TOWARDS THE SHIP!

WATCH OUT! THOSE SILICON MONSTERS ARE GOING TO ATTACK US! JON-- IS THERE ANYTHING HERE WE CAN USE AS WEAPONS?

YES-- I BROUGHT ALONG SOME RAY-RIFLES AND BLASTER PISTOLS! FOLLOW ME!



BUT THE BEST THING TO DO IS BLAST OUT OF HERE-- RIGHT NOW!



JON--THE ALIENS ARE ALSO SWOOPING DOWN ON US FROM THE ATMOSPHERE! TURN RIGHT--OR WE'LL BE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!

I'LL TRY TO LOSE THEM, IF I CAN!



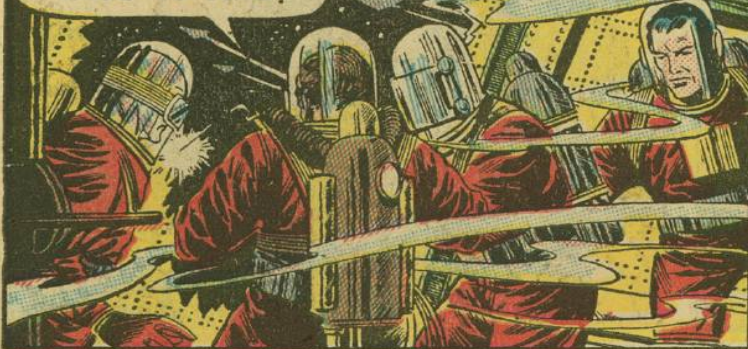
THEY'RE GETTING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! CHECK THE REAR UNIT CABINS! SEE IF THE AUXILIARY ENGINES ARE WORKING! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY CATCH US SQUARELY!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE TINY EARTH SHIP TWISTED AND TURNED, TO ESCAPE THE TERRIFIC FIRE DIRECTED AT IT BY BOTH ALIEN SPACESHIPS AND GROUND ARMIES. THEN...

WE'RE LOSING AIR FAST! IF WE ONLY HAD SOME TIME TO REPAIR THIS TORN HULL, WE'D MAKE IT -- BUT WE HAVE NO TIME!

DO WHAT YOU CAN! I'VE GOT A CRAZY IDEA -- THAT MIGHT WORK!



IF I CAN SOLDER THESE CONNECTIONS ONTO EACH OTHER, WE MIGHT ESCAPE YET! ALL I NEED IS A FEW MORE MINUTES!



BUT NOW THE EARTH CRUISER WAS SUDDENLY CAUGHT DEAD IN A MAGNETIC RAY NET AND SUSPENDED HELPLESSLY IN MID-SPACE THE SILICON MONSTERS PREPARED TO BLAST IT OUT OF THE SKY!

HURRY, JON -- HURRY!

HERE GOES!



IN A MIGHTY ROAR, THE GLASS CITY EXPLODED!



LOOK! THE ALIEN SPACESHIPS ARE CRASHING! YOU DID IT, JON -- YOU DID IT!

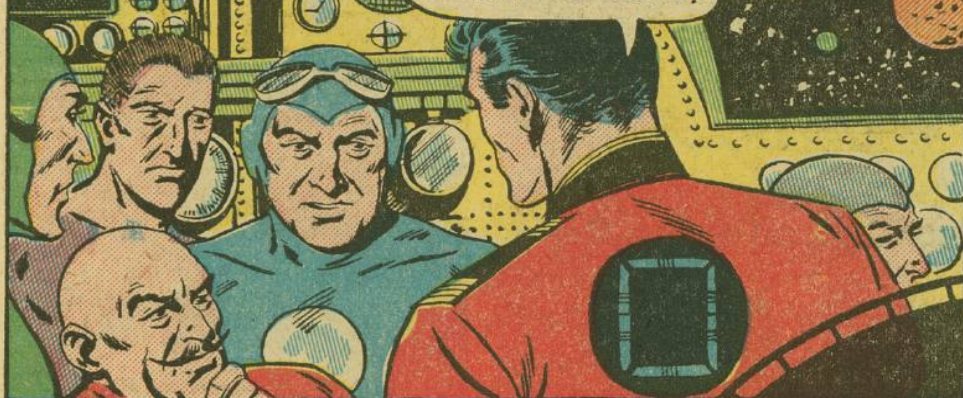
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE NOW!



AND LATER, IN SPACE...

WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE? THEY SHATTERED TO BITS! YOU MUST HAVE DESTROYED THE ENTIRE POPULATION!

I MERELY CHANGED THE RADAR TRANSMITTER INTO A SOUND TRANSMITTER BY SOLDERING A FEW WIRE CONNECTIONS! THE RESULTING HIGH-FREQUENCY SOUND DISRUPTED THE CRYSTAL STRUCTURE OF THEIR CITY, JUST AS A PIECE OF GLASS IS BROKEN BY A SHARP, VIBRATING SOUND!



AND SO JON VALYON HAD FULFILLED ANOTHER DANGEROUS MISSION, THUS LIVING UP TO HIS REPUTATION AS THE MOST DARING OF ADVENTURERS ON THE PLANET EARTH!



THE END

"The bonds William and I bought
for our country's defense
helped build a house for us!"

HOW U. S. SAVINGS BONDS PAID OFF
FOR MRS. ROSE NYSSÉ OF BRISTOL, PA.

"There's nothing more wonderful than a house
and garden of your own," says Mrs. Nysse,
"and no surer way to own one than to save for it
through U. S. Savings Bonds and the
safe, sure Payroll Savings Plan!"



Mrs. Rose Nysse says,
"In 1942 William and I
started making U. S.
Savings Bonds a part
of our plan for financial
security. I joined the
Payroll Savings Plan
at the Sweetheart Soap
Co. where I work, and
began buying a \$100
bond a month, knowing
my money was safe and
working for me. U. S.
Savings Bonds certainly
make saving easier!"

You can do what the Nyssees are doing
—the time to start is now!

Maybe you can't save quite as much as
William and Rose Nysse; maybe you can
save more. But the important thing is to
start now! It only takes three simple steps.

1. Make the big decision—to put saving *first*—
before you even draw your pay.
2. Decide to save a regular amount *system-*
atically, week after week, or month after month.
Even small sums, saved on a systematic basis,
become a large sum in an amazingly short time!
3. Start saving by signing up *today* in the
Payroll Savings Plan where you work.

You'll be providing security not only for
yourself and your family, but for the
blessed free way of life that's so very im-
portant to every American.

**FOR YOUR SECURITY, AND YOUR
COUNTRY'S TOO, SAVE NOW—
THROUGH REGULAR PURCHASE OF
U. S. SAVINGS BONDS!**



"Savings Bonds alone
made a \$5,000 down
payment on our house!"
says Mrs. Nysse. "Al-
together, we've saved
\$8,000 just in bonds
bought through Payroll
Savings, and we are
keeping right on. When
we retire, our bonds will
make the difference be-
tween comfort and just
getting by. Bonds offer
a patriotic and practi-
cal way to security."



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18 TUNES!

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SUPPLY LIMITED. That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the **NEW GIFT** surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the **BEST SOUNDING** records for the price, return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't delay, send \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

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18 HIT PARADE TUNES

It's No Sin
Slow Poke
Tell Me Why
Cry
The Little White
Cloud That Cried
Charmaine
Anytime
Jealousy
Shrimp Boats



Be My Life's
Companion
Please, Mr. Sun
Bermuda
Wheel of Fortune
Tiger Rag
Blacksmith Blues
Hambone
Blue Tango
Perfidia

18 HILL BILLY HITS

It Is No Secret
Mav the Good Lord
Bless and Keep You
Give Me More, More,
More
Music Makin' Mamma
from Memphis
Baby, We're Really
in Love
Too Old to Cut the
Mustard
Hey, Good Lookin'
Always Late
Cryin' Heart Blues



Somebody's Been
Stealin' My Time
Slow Poke
Let Old Mother Na-
ture Have Her
Way
Crazy Heart
Mom and Dad's
Waltz
Silver and Gold
Wondering
Bundle of Southern
Sunshine
Alabama Jubilee

18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Onward, Christian
Soldiers
What a Friend We
Have in Jesus
Church in the
Wildwood
In the Garden
Faith of Our
Fathers
There Is Power in
The Blood
Leaning On The
Everlasting Arm
Since Jesus Came
Into My Heart



Trust On Me
Jesus Keep Me Near
The Cross
Softly And Tenderly
Dear Lord And Father
Of Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
Sun Of My Soul
Just A Closer Walk
With Thee
It Is No Secret
What God Can Do
May The Good Lord
Bless And Keep
You

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

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SPACE GIANTS Bill MOLNO? 8

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JOURNEY TO FROST TEXT 2

SILICON MONSTERS FROM GALAXY X Jim McLAUGHLIN? 7